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THE STORY TELLER.

[From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.]

THE TREASURE.

In the upper apartment of an old fashionable house in Paris were seated an old man and a young girl, whose appearance corresponded with the aspect of their habitation; for in both were visible a certain air of neatness and good taste, which can embellish even poverty itself, and give an air of elegance to the lowliest abode. Everything was in its place; the brick floor was carefully scrubed; the faded green tapestry was free from every stain: and the windows were furnished with coarse curtains of white muslin, so thickly covered with darns, that it almost bore the appearance of embroidery. A few flower-pots stood outside the open window, and perfumed the room with their fragrance.

The sun was about to set; a purple light illuminated the humble dwelling, glancing on the fresh bright countenance of the young maiden, and playing around the white hairs of the aged man. This latter was reclining in a rushwoven arm-chair, which a careful and loving hand had furnished with cushions, carefully stuffed with tow, and covered with patched chintz. His mutilated limbs rested upon an old *chauffe pied*, converted into a stool, and his only remaining pipe rested on a small table, on which lay an amber pipe and a tobacco case, embroidered with colored beads.

The old soldier had one of those bold & furrowed countenances whose roughness is tempered by its kind and frank expression. A gray moustache concealed his half-parted lips, as he fixed his eye with an unconscious smile upon the young girl. She was about twenty years of age: a brunette in whose winning and flexible features every passing emotion was portrayed. She held in her hand a newspaper, which she was reading aloud to the old man. Suddenly she stopped, and seemed to listen.

'What do you hear?' inquired the invalid.

'Nothing,' replied the young girl, while her countenance was expressive of disappointment.

'You thought you heard Charles?' inquired the soldier.

'It is true that I fancied so,' replied his young companion, slightly coloring; 'his day's work must be finished, and this is his hour for returning.'

'When he *does* return, remarked Vincent, in a tone of vexation.

Susan was on the point of seeking to justify her cousin, but her judgment was doubtless opposed to the attempt, for she stopped embarrassed, and then fell into a reverie.

The invalid soldier passed his hand across his moustache, and twisted it impatiently, his usual gesture when anything annoyed him.

'Our young conscript is making a bad campaign of it,' he at length began. 'He returns here out of humor; he leaves his work to frequent taverns and the race-course; all that will end badly for both him and us.'

'Oh do not say so, uncle! You will bring him ill luck,' replied the young girl in a tone of deep emotion. 'I hope it is only a moment of delusion, which will quickly pass away. For some time past, my cousin has got some strange notions into his head, and he has not the heart to work.'

'And why so, pray?'

'Because he says he can't expect to better himself by his labor. He thinks that an artisan, let him work ever so hard, can have nothing to hope for the future, and therefore deems it best to live merely for the present hour, without carefulness and without hope.'

'Ah! so that is his system, is it?' replied the old man, knitting his brows. 'Well, the honor of inventing it does not belong to him. We had also in our regiment, reasoners of that kind, who gladly avoided marching with their comrades because the way was so long, and who dragged on their dull existence in the depots, while their companies were taking possession of Madrid, Berlin, and Vienna. Your cousin, you see, does not seem to be aware that by putting one foot before the other, even the shortest legs will get to Rome at last!'

'Ah, if you could only get him to be of that opinion!' exclaimed Susan with anxious earnestness. 'I have often tried to change his mind reckoning up how much a good bookbinder such as he is, might economise; but when I came to the total, he shrugs his shoulders, and says that women understand nothing about calculations.'

'And so I suppose you gave up the matter in despair, my poor child?' said Vincent, looking at her with a smile of mingled sadness and affection. 'I see now why your eyes are so often red.—'

'My uncle, I assure you—'

'What makes you so often forget to water your gilly-flowers, or to sing your merry songs —'

'My uncle—'

Susan looked down as if confused, and twisted the corner of the paper. The old soldier laid his hand affectionately on her head—

'Come, then; I do believe she thinks I am going to scold her,' he continued in a tone of brusque kindness. 'Isn't it quite natural Charles, who is now your cousin, and who one day, I hope—'

The young girl made a sudden movement.

'Well, well; bygone won't talk any more about that,' said the veteran, checking himself —'we won't talk any more of that just now.—But let us speak a little about this good-for nothing boy, for whom you feel some *friendship*—that is the proper word, I think—and who, on his side, feels kindly towards you.'

Susan shook her head. 'He used to do so in former days,' said she; 'but for some time past, if you knew how cold he seems, how indifferent to me.'

'Yes,' remarked Vincent pensively, 'when one has once partaken of exciting amusements, the pleasures of home appear insipid; it is like drinking home-made wine after cherry brandy; one can understand that, my child; many of us know it by experience.'

'But they have been cured,' observed Susan; 'therefore Charles may be so too. Perhaps your speaking to him, uncle, might do him good.'

The old man shook his head doubtfully.—'Such faults as his are not cured by a few words, my child—*acts* are necessary. A man can no more be suddenly transformed into a reasonable being than into a good soldier: he requires exercise, experience, fatigue: he must learn his business at the cannon's mouth. Your cousin, you see, is deficient in will, because he does not see before him any object to be attained. The great thing would be to find one which would stimulate him to persevering industry, but this is no easy matter; however, I will think about it.'

'It *is* he this time!' exclaimed Susan, who had recognized the hurried steps of her cousin as he ascended the stairs.

'Silence, then,' said the veteran, 'we must not seem to have been talking about him, so go on reading to me.'

Susan obeyed; but the tremulousness of her voice would quickly have betrayed her emotion to the ears of an attentive observer. Whilst her eyes rested on the printed characters before her, and her lips mechanically pronounced the written words her thoughts were absorbed by her cousin, who had just then entered the room. As the reading continued, the young workman did not feel himself obliged to speak; so, without saluting his uncle or cousin, he went over to the window, and stood leaning against it with folded arms.

Susan went on reading, without understanding a word she said. She came to that series of unconnected facts which are always to be found under the head of 'Varieties.' Charles, who had at first appeared *distrait*, ended by listening, almost in spite of himself.

The young girl, after reading a list of robberies, fires, and accidents of divers kinds, came to the following article: A poor pedler of Besan, con, named Peter Lefevre, resolving to make a fortune at any cost, conceived the idea of setting out for India, which he had heard spoken of as the land of gold and diamonds. He sold what little he possessed, reached Bordeaux, and embarked as cook's assistant in an American ship. Eighteen years passed away, and no tidings were received of Lefevre; but now at length his relations have received a letter announcing his approaching return. It informs them that the *ci-devant* pedler, after enduring unheard-of fatigues, and incredible changes of fortune, had arrived in France blind of one eye and short of an arm, but the possessor of riches valued at two million of francs.'

Charles, who had listened to this article with growing interest, could not suppress an exclamation of surprise—'Two millions?'

'They will serve to buy him a glass eye and a cork leg,' ironically observed the old soldier.

'There is good fortune for you!' continued the young workman, without heeding his uncle's remark.

'And which it cost him a good deal to obtain,' continued the veteran.

'Eighteen years of unheard-of fatigues!' repeated Susan, dwelling upon the words of the paper.

'What matter when a fortune was in view!' repeated Charles, eagerly. 'The difficulty does not lie either in travelling over a bad road, or in encountering stormy weather to reach a good shelter, but in having to walk on with nothing in prospect at the end of our journey.'

'And so,' continued the young girl, timedly raising her eyes towards her cousin, 'so you envy this pedler's lot. You would give all your youthful years, one of your eyes, one of your hands—'

'For two millions?' interrupted Charles; 'most assuredly. You have only to find me a purchaser, Susan, at this price, and I will engage to give you a portion for join-money.'

The young girl made no reply, but turned away her head; her heart was heavy, and a tear trembled in her eye. Vincent also was silent; but he had again begun to twist his moustache with a morose air. There was a long silence.

Each of the three actors in this scene was engaged in pursuing a peculiar train of thought.—The sound of the clock striking eight, aroused Susan from her reverie. She rose hastily, and began to lay the cloth for their evening repast. It was a short and gloomy one. Charles, who had passed the latter part of the afternoon in a tavern with his friends, would eat nothing, and poor Susan had lost her appetite. Vincent alone did honor to the frugal repast; for the hardships of war had accustomed him to *maintain the privileges of his stomach* in the midst of the most trying scenes. But his hunger was quickly appeased, and he returned to his arm-chair near the the window. Susan, who longed to feel herself alone, put everything back in its place, took a light, kissed the old man, and retired to her little chamber over-head. Vincent and his nephew were left tete-a-tete; and the latter was also preparing to take his leave, when the old soldier made a sign to him to shut the door, and to come nearer to him.

'I want to speak to you,' said he, seriously.

Charles, who expected to receive some reproaches for his late conduct, remained standing before the old man, but the latter made him a sign to sit down.

'Have you reflected well on the words which you spoke a few minutes ago?' he inquired, looking fixedly at his nephew. 'Would you really be capable of making a long and sustained effort in order to make a fortune?'

'I!—Can you doubt it, uncle?' replied Charles, surprised at the question.

'Then you would consent to labor patiently, to work without intermission, to change all your habits?'

'If my doing so would accomplish any purpose—*Yes*. But why do you make the inquiry?'

'You shall be made acquainted with my reasons,' said the veteran, opening the drawer of a little escritoir, in which he kept the old newspapers which were lent to him by one of his fellow-lodgers. He searched for some time amongst them, and at last took out one, in which he pointed out to Charles an article which he had marked.

The young man read it half aloud. 'Some steps have lately been taken with the Spanish government for the recovery of a treasure buried on the banks of the Douro after the battle of Salamanca. It would appear that in the course of this famous retreat, a company belonging to the first division, to whom the charge of several tumbrils had been committed, was separated from the main body of the army, and surrounded by a force so superior to themselves, that any attempt at residence would have been in vain. The commanding officer, seeing that no hope remained of being able to cut his way through the opposing forces, took advantage of the darkness of the night to have the tumbrils buried in the earth by some of his soldiers in whom he reposed implicit confidence, then, feeling assured that no one would be able to discover them, he ordered his little band to disperse, so that they might each seperately endeavor to escape through the lines of the enemy. Some few had the good fortune to succeed in rejoining their division; but the commanding officer, as well as all the men who knew where the tumbrils had been concealed, perished in the attempt. Now it has been positively affirmed that in these tumbrils were contained the money required for the expenses of the whole invading army—namely, a sum of about three millions.'

Charles paused: his eyes sparkled with delight: and he looked enquiringly at the veteran.

'Were you one of that company?' he exclaimed.

'I was,' replied the soldier.

'You know of the existence of this depot?'

'I was one of those whom the captain charged to bury it, and the only one amongst them who did not fall beneath the heavy fire of the enemy.'

'Then you could give me some indication on the subject: you could help to find them?' inquired Charles, anxiously.

'So much the more readily,' replied Vincent, 'because the captain made us take as our point of *reconnoissance* the parallel bearings of a rock and two hills which helped to mark out the spot.'

'So you would remember it?'

'I could point it out as precisely as the position of the bed in this room.'

Charles sprang from his seat.

'Your fortune then is made!' he exclaimed energetically. 'Why have you been silent so long? The French government would have accepted any proposition you might have made to them.'

'Very likely,' replied Vincent; 'but anyway, my information could have been of no use.'

'Why so?'

'Spain refused the required permission: look at this.'

He held out to the young man a second paper, which announced, in fact, that the demand for permission to search for the tumbrils which had been buried by the French in 1812 on the banks of the Douro had been refused by the government of Madrid.

'But could not one do without this permission?' inquired Charles. 'Where is the necessity of attempting officially a search, which might be made quietly without any display? Once upon the spot, and the ground purchased, who could prevent the search?'

'I have thought of it many a time for the last thirty years,' continued the soldier. 'But where was I to find the money necessary for the expenses of such a journey, and for the purchase of the field?'

'Would it not be possible to apply to some one richer than ourselves, and to put them in possession of the secret?'

'But how should we make them credit our report? or prevent our confidence being abused, if they did believe it? And if by any chance we should fail in the attempt, or if it should turn out as in the fable, that when the hour of partition came, the lion should keep the whole of the prey for himself, should we not, then, in addition to the fatigues of the journey, and the uncertainties of success, have to brave the miseries of a lawsuit? Of what use would all this be, tell me? Is it worth my while to take so much trouble for the few days I have yet to live?—No, no; the millions may rest in peace as far as I am concerned. I have a retired pension of two hundred francs; thanks to the good help of my little Susan, that, with the small yearly sum attached to my cross, is sufficient to supply me with tobacco and my daily rations. I laugh at all other wants as I would at a detachment of Cossacks.'

'And so you will let this opportunity escape you?' continued Charles, with feverish earnestness. 'You will refuse all this wealth?'

'For myself, most cheerfully,' replied the old man: 'but for you it would be different. I could perceive just now that you were ambitious; that you would consider no sacrifice to great which would enable you to acquire riches. Well, then, amass the sum which would be necessary for our journey, and I will accompany you to the spot.'

'You!—Are you in earnest?'

'Earn two thousand francs, and then I will bring you to the very spot where the treasure lies concealed. Will that satisfy you?'

'Satisfy me, uncle!' cried Charles in a transport of joy. Then checking himself, he added in anxious tone, 'But how can I ever scrape together so much money? It never can be done.'

'Work courageously, and bring me your pay every week. I promise you there will be no difficulty in accomplishing it.'

'Remember, uncle, what a trifle the savings of a workman can amount to.'

'That is my look-out.'

'How many years will be necessary?'

'You were just now ready to sacrifice eighteen years, as well as an eye and an arm, in the same cause.'

'Ah, if I were only *sure*.'

'Of acquiring a treasure? I swear to you by the ashes of the *Little Corporal* that you shall.'

This was the soldier's great oath. Charles saw that he was serious in the matter. Vincent encouraged him anew, by assuring him that his future fate lay in his own power; and the young man retired to his rest, resolved to begin a life of sober industry.

But the hopes awakened within him by his conversation with his uncle, were too splendid to allow of his sleeping. He had passed the night in a sort of fever, calculating the means of gaining as quickly as possible the desired sum; settling how he would employ his future riches; and passing in review, one after another, as realities, all the chimeras which heretofore had only floated like dim visions before his imagination.—When Susan came down next morning, he had already gone off to his work. Vincent, observing her surprise, nodded his head and smiled, but said nothing. He had recommended secrecy to the young workman, and resolved to maintain it himself. Moreover, he wished to see whether Charles would persevere in his good resolutions.

The first month of trial were full of difficulty to the young workman. He had contracted habits which it required no small resolution to break through. Incessant work seemed insupportable to him. He was now obliged to struggle against that capricious fickleness of purpose which hitherto had influenced his actions, to surmount the impulses of weariness and disgust, and to resist the importunites of his former companions in dissipation.

This was at first a difficult task. Many a time his courage failed, and he was upon the point of returning to his former habits; but his earnest desire to attain the proposed end reanimated him in his course. Each time that he brought to the veteran his weekly savings, and perceived how insensibly they were increasing in amount, he experienced a renewal of hope which gave fresh ardor to his endeavors—it was only a little step towards his end, but still it *was a step*. Besides each day the effort became easier; for in proportion as his life became more regular, his tastes took a new direction. The assiduity with which he labored throughout the day rendered his evening repose more welcome; the separation from his noisy and reckless companions lent a new charm to the society of his uncle and cousin. Susan, too, had recovered her gaiety, as well as her frank cordiality of manners. Her every thought was given to her aged uncle and to Charles; and each day her careful love adorned their humble home with some fresh charm, and drew still closer those bonds of tenderness and affection which can make the lowliest dwelling the abode of happiness and peace. Charles was quite surprised at finding in his cousin attractions which he had never before discovered. She became insensibly each day more necessary to his happiness. Without his being aware of it, the aim of his life was gradually changing; the hope of attaining the *treasure* promised by Vincent was no longer his only spring of action; in all he did, he now thought of *Susan*; his constant desire was to merit *her* approbation and become dearer to *her*.

The human soul is a sort of moral daguerreotype: let it be surrounded by images of order, of industry, of self devotion; let it be illuminated by the sunshine of affection; and each of these images will imprint themselves upon its surface, and, remain there forever firmly fixed.

The life which Charles was now leading gradually extinguished his ardent ambition: he saw within his reach a purer and simpler happiness than any of which he had ever before formed a conception; his paradise was no longer a fairy land, such as the 'Arabian Nights' depict, but a narrow circle, peopled with homely joys which he could without difficulty embrace within his grasp. And yet this transformation, visible to all around him, remained a secret to himself.—He did not know that he was changed, he only knew that he was more tranquil and more happy. The only new feeling of which he was conscious was his love for Susan. The treasure he was laboring for, instead of being his principal object, he now looked upon only as a means towards making his union with Susan more joyous. He looked forward to it as an imprudent addition, but still only as *accessory* to higher hopes; he also now began to feel the greatest anxiety to know whether his love was shared.

He was one evening pacing the little apartment, while Vincent and Susan were chatting together beside the stove. Their conversation turned on Charles's former master, who, after thirty years of a life passed in honest labor, had just put to sale his little bookbinding establishment, that he might retire to the country with his aged wife for the remainder of his days.

'Now that is a couple,' said the old soldier, 'who knew how to turn this world into a paradise; always of one mind, always in good humor, and fully occupied.'

'Yes,' replied Susan, thoughtfully, 'the richest couple on earth might well envy their lot.'

Charles, who had just then approached the stove, stopped a moment, and looked fixedly at his cousin, inquired, 'Then you would like your husband to love you Susan?'

'Why, yes,—certainly—if possible,' she replied, smiling, and slightly coloring.

'You can have your wish, then,' said Charles warmly. 'You have only to say one word.'

'What word, my cousin?' said Susan with some emotion.

'That you will accept me for your husband,' replied the young man: adding with respectful tenderness, as he saw the surprise and confusion which this abrupt avowal of his intention had produced in his cousin. 'Oh do not let that annoy you. Susan; it has long been my most earnest desire to ask you this question. I only waited on account of a certain reason with which my uncle is acquainted, but you see how it has escaped me against my will; and now only he as frank as I have been. Tell me whether I may hope that you can love me; our good uncle is there, so you need have no fears that you are doing wrong.'

The young man's voice faltered; he took his cousin's hand, which he pressed within his own, and a tear trembled within his eye. Susan was silent, for her heart was too full to speak: and the old soldier looked at them with a smile of mingled playfulness and feeling. At length putting his arm around the young girl, and drawing her gently towards Charles, he said gaily, 'Well now, speak, my little one.'

'Susan!' exclaimed her cousin, still holding her hand; 'one word, only *one* word—will you be my wife?'

She hid her head upon his shoulder, and a half articulated 'Yes' escaped her lips.

'Eh, well now, I declare,' cried Vincent, clapping his hand on his knee, 'there was a great deal of difficulty about saying that much. Now you must both give me a kiss,' said he, kindly taking their hands. 'I will leave you this evening for talking your secrets, and to morrow we will speak of business.'

The next morning the old man, taking his nephew aside announced to him that the sum which was required for their journey was now complete, and that they might set off on Spain as soon as they pleased. The news, which ought to have enchanted Charles, filled him, on the contrary, with painful emotion. To think that he must leave Susan at the very moment when their intercourse was become such a source of happiness—that he must encounter all the uncertainties of a long and difficult journey, when it would have been so sweet to stay in his now happy home! The young man was almost ready to curse the millions which he must go so far to seek. Since the time when he had gained a new object of interest in life, his desire for riches had gradually lost its hold upon his mind. What use was there in seeking for wealth to purchase happiness? He had found it already. He did not, however, express these thoughts to his uncle, but merely declared himself ready to accompany him at an hour's notice. The old soldier reminded him that age was less hasty than youth, in its movements, and asked for a few day's delay previous to their departure. 'Meanwhile I wish, Charles,' said the old man, 'that you would borrow from our neighbors those old newspapers which tell of the famous depot on the banks of the Druro; we can look over them carefully together, and may perhaps find some information that shall be useful to us on our arrival there.

The young man having made the desired application, they were in the course of half an hour, seated side by side, pouring over some well thumbed papers. Charles found only the details with which they were familiar—the refusal of the Spanish government—the fruitless researches of some Barcelona merchants. He thought that every document had been read, when his glance rested upon a letter signed by a certain P. Dufour.

'Peter Dufour!' repeated Vincent; 'that was the neme of the quarter-master of the company.'

'So he is called here,' replied Charles.

'Heaven save me! I thought the brave old boy was in the other world long ago; he was the confederate of the captain. Let us see what he has to say for himself.'

Instead of answering, Charles uttered a cry of disappointment; he had looked over the letter, and on perusion its contents had turned deadly pale.

'What on earth is the matter?' inquired Vincent.

'The matter indeed!' repeated the young workman. 'The matter is, that if Dufour speaks truth, we may as well stay at home.'

'Why?'

'Because the trumbrils were filled with powder instead of silver!'

Vincent clapped his hand to his forehead with an exclamation of surprise and disappointment. Susan laid down her work, and fixed her eyes mournfully on her cousin. The latter was the first to recover from the stupor occasioned by this unexpected discovery. After a few moments he rose up with a look of cheerful animation, and approached Susan, seized her hand, exclaiming, 'After all, here is my best treasure—one that I would not give up for all the treasure that may be buried in Spain and France too! Soo cheer up, good uncle, and let us make the best use of what is left to us. With true hearts and strong hands we can never be poor: can we Susan?'

'Never,' she replied; and her eyes expressed even more unbounded confidence than was implied in the single word uttered by her lips.'

The old man slowly raised his head, and repeated the well known proverb, '*L'homme propose mais Dieu dispose.*' Then, after a moment's thought, he continued, 'I hoped to have seen you both wealthy before I died; but perhaps it is best as it is. Don't let us forgot, however, your savings, Charles—Peter Dufour's letter cannot rob us of the two thousand francs; and,' added he, smiling, 'I have savings of my own thanks to the management of this good girl; we will see what can be done with it all.' So saying, he rested his head on his elbow, and seemed for a while lost in meditation. At last he raised his head, and cried out joyously, 'I have it—I have it!'

'What have you, good uncle?' exclaimed the young people, simultaneously.

'Patience, patience,' replied the veteran with a knowing smile; 'you shall know it all in good time. Will you call a hackney-coach for me, Charles? I have some business out, and it is still early in the day. Susan, child, I shall want you to come with me.'

His desire was obeyed: and as he drove thro' the street, he acquainted her that his heart was set upon establishing them both in the business which had been just relinquished by Charles's former master. 'And,' added he, 'Mr. Lebrun is an honest man, and will lend me a helping hand in the business. What say you to my plan, child?'

'Oh it would only make me too happy, dear uncle,' she gratefully replied.

They called on Mr. Lebrun, and were so successful in their negotiations, that on being again seated on the coach, the old man knocked his stick with vehemence on the floor, exclaiming, 'By the ashes of the little Corporal he *shall* have it!' Susan kissed his hand with joyful affection. 'Only let me see you settled to your own *menage*, and I shall die happy,' said the old man with some emotion. 'But remember, Charles is to know nothing about all this yet,' he continued, looking earnestly at the young girl.

'It will be very hard to keep it from him uncle.'

'But it must be kept,' rejoined Vincent in a decided and somewhat grave tone.

Susan was silent; for she knew there was no appeal from such a decision. It was very difficult, however, for her to keep this secret from her lover; and it would have been still more so, but that Charles was so fully occupied at this moment, that he had little leisure for conversation.

About a fortnight afterwards, on a fine holiday, Vincent proposed to the young people that he should treat them to a drive. 'And after-

wards,' continued he, 'you can go out together, and enjoy more of what is going on.'

This they joyfully acceded to. At the end of a few minutes' drive, to Charles's great surprise the carriage stopped at the door of the *magazin* which had formerly belonged to his old master.

'What is the man about?' he inquired rather impatiently.

'We shall see, we shall see,' replied the old man, smiling.

The steps were let down. Vincent, leaning upon Susan, got out, and entered the shop.—Charles was about to follow them, when the name of 'CHARLES VINCENT,' in large gold letters, placed above the entrance, arrested his eye. For one moment he stood petrified; the next he hastened into the shop, and embracing his uncle and cousin in a transport of joy, exclaimed, 'Ah, this is your secret! and you have kept it from me all this time,' said he reproachfully to Susan.

'It is the last I will ever keep from you,' she replied, looking somewhat confused.

'Yes, yes; it was all my fault; so don't scold her. No scolding to-day,' repeated the old soldier, hobbling into the back room, where a huge block of wood was burning brightly on the hearth, and a small table was laid for dinner.—The furniture was plain, but neat, and the tablecloth white as snow. Vincent, shaking his nephew by the hand, said, 'Charles, you are welcome as the master of this house.'

'Thank you, thank you a thousand times, uncle; but,' turning to his cousin, 'I do not care to be the master of it, uncle, unless Susan promises to be its mistress.'

'And so she will,' interrupted the old man.—'Don't you remember her promise?'

'Yes, but I wish her to repeat it once more.

Susan blushed, and gave him her hand.

Need we say what a happy and joyous evening followed this explanation.

Before many days had elapsed, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vincent were installed in the formal possession of their new habitation. Susan carried the same cheerful and elastic spirit into her married life which had sustained her in her earlier and more trying course; and even in her busiest moments, she found leisure to talk with the old soldier, as he sat by the fireside on a comfortable arm chair, with his beloved pipe and pouch placed conveniently at his side.

A year passed away, and the first anniversary of their wedding-day found this happy trio still happier than on the eventful day which fixed them in their present comfortable dwelling.

At supper, the old man drank to the health and prosperity of the young couple.

'Thank you, good uncle,' said Charles; 'and whatever share of enjoyment may be mine, I have to thank *you* for much of it, as it was you who first taught me that happiness does not lie in wealth or distinction, but in a life of honest industry, and a mind at peace with itself. You, too, I have partly to thank,' continued he smiling and looking at his wife,' 'for having given here a greater treasure than ever I hoped to have possessed, had our expedition into Spain been crowned with the most entire success.'

A CAUTION TO WILD YOUNG MEN.

The following scene occurred in Philadelphia one evening last week.

James Bishop, having nothing better to do, amused himself, yesterday evening, by accosting the girls on Second street, and offering to "see them safe home." Some scolded him for his impertinence, some threatened him with the police, and some walked on, and took no notice of him. At last, a very neat looking girl attracted Bishop's attention,—he addressed her, and offered to be her attendant,—to which she made no objection, and walked very quietly by his side, listening to his discourse, but making no answer, till they came to the door of a small, but decent looking house, the door of which she opened with a latch-key. "May I come in?" said the young gent, persuasively. "If you think proper," answered the young lady. Bishop entered, accordingly, and followed her into a back room. She pointed to a chair, and then disappeared. "A beautiful adventure," said Mr. Bishop;—"I've captivated her,—and a pretty snug prize she is. Here she comes again;—I must make ready for a regular siege." The door opened again;—the young lady appeared, followed by a strapping young fellow, with a red cowhide in his hand. "Here he is, brother John," said the maiden, and the next moment a stroke of the cowskin roused Mr. Bishop from his stupor.—He made a bolt for the first door that presented itself; it was the back door; out scampered Bishop into the yard, stumbled into a wash-tub full of soap-suds,—recovered his feet, leaped over a fence,—a watch-dog catches him by the leg of the pants, and, in his efforts to escape, he leaves half his trowsers in the dog's possession. He passes over another fence, and rushes into a room full of females. Horrible hubbub. The shrieks of the women bring on the catastrophe. Bishop soon finds himself, minus a part of his pantaloons, in the lock-up. He ingenuously confessed all the adventures of the night to a sympathising watchman, and next morning was held to bail for alarming the inmates of the house where he sought refuge. We hope the stings of his conscience, and brother John's cowskin, will prevent him from engaging in such naughty tricks for the future.

RAILROAD TO LEWISTON. We learn that the rails are laid on the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Road to the junction, and also from that point to Lewiston, and that as soon as the switch at the junction is completed, which will be this week, the locomotive can run to Lewiston.—There remains about 2 1-2 miles this side of the junction to gravel up, before the cars can run safely and if the weather is favorable, this will be completed, we learn, next week, so that early in December we shall unite the Androscoggin with Portland Harbor. Port. Advertiser.

ARRIVAL OF THE ACADIA.

The Steam-ship Acadia arrived at Boston on the 19th inst. bringing seven days later news from Europe. She made her passage in fourteen days.

The news from England is unimportant.—Parliament had been further prorogued to December 12th.

The state of trade was not materially changed. There was a slight improvement in the cotton market, and a small advance in the consul market and in railway shares. This latter improvement was attributed to the announce- at the bank, on the 2nd, that the rate of discount on three months bills had been reduced from 3 1-2 to 3 per cent.

It was reported that insurrections against the Austrian authority had broken out simultaneously in several towns of Lombardy.

A reaction has taken place in the value of Railway property—the stock rising in all lines of any repute.

There has also been a rise in the Grain market, sufficient establish a rise of a shilling or two in the price of wheat in Mark Lane, which is well supported. The rise of prices is now expected to cause an advance of the duty to 6s and perhaps even to 7s per quarter.

United States sixes were held at 97 1-2, an advance of one percent. during the week.

The Cholera was still prevalent in England.

IRELAND. At the Dublin Commission Court a bill has been found against Charles Gavan Duffy, for compassing to levy war against the Queen, but owing to an error on the part of the Crown officer, his trial has been postponed to the December session.

Mr. Revin Ird O'Doherty, one of the proprietors of the Tribune, has been convicted for compassing to levy war against the Queen, but he was strongly recommended to mercy. Sentence had npt been passed.

The trial of Mr. Williams, the other proprietor, had been commenced but not concluded.

The Attorney General has conceded the right caimed for the issue of a writ of error in the cases of Mr. Smith O'Brien and his other convicts, and the 13th inst. is fixed for this fresh contest in the common law courts of Ireland.

In the event of the Court of Queen's Bench confirming the views of the judges who sat upon the trial, which is more than probable, considering that they are almost the same parties sitting at another tribunal, there can be no doubt that the prisoners will appeal to the House of Lords, and, under any circumstances, the final decision of the points in question can scarcely be arrived at for many months to come.

It is said that Smith O'Brien seems so secure of ultimate victory in his appeal to the House of Lords, that he is actually preparing articles of impeachment against his prosecutors, ministerial as well as judicial, which he expects to submit to the Commons in his place in Parliament, before the end of the next session.

Tranquility throughout Ireland continues uninterrupted. The declarations of insolvency of "farmers and yeomen," in all parts of the country, swell every Gazette, and indicate but too plainly the vast change of property which is silently being accomplished.

FRANCE. The great question of interest in Paris is of course the approaching election of President of the republic. The question appears to be narrowed down to a choice between Gen. Cavaignac and Prince Louis Napolean.

The news from Italy is unimportant. Affairs there are in a great measure stationary. It is stated that Brussels had been chosen by the mediating powers, and accepted by Austria and Sardinia, for the meeting of the approaching Congress on the affairs of Italy.

AUSTRIA. Vienna, Nov. 3. There can be little doubt, from the advices received, that Prince Windeschgratz has at length attacked the capital, the inhabitants refusing to surrender to the imperial forces. According to some accounts they have mined all the public buildings, and even the Church of St. Stephen, and propose blowing up the town if driven to the last extremity.

FROM INDIA. The news from British India brought by the overland mail, and received in London by express from Marseilles, in anticipation of the mail itself, is of considerable importance. The dates are from Calcutta to Sept. 22, and from Bombay to Oct. 3. The British forces before Moolton have received a check, and been obliged to make a retrograde movement, in consequence af the defection of a large body of their allies.

THE GERMAN BILL OF RIGHTS. The following is a brief summary of the 'Grundrechte' or Bill of Rights, which the National Convention at Frankfort has adopted. It is to undergo a second discussion, and then, after due publication, it becomes the fundamental law of Germany.

'Every German of good moral character is a citizen of any State he chooses to live in. Property is inviolate. Search in the house of any citizen can be made only by legal authorities, upon a writ issued by a judge. The church is seperate and independent of the State. The school is in the care of the State, and the clergy have nothing more to do with it. The press is free—no censor, no security, no license is required for the publication of a book or a periodical.

Capital punishment is abolished. All distinctions of classes, nobility, titles, orders are abolished. Taxes, tithes, personal services to the clergy, to the nobility, to barons, dukes and free holders, are abolished. The chase and fisheries are free to all upon their own property. Confiscation for political offences shall not take place. The judiciary is in the care of the State; all patrimonal courts are abolished. The judges are independent. No minister or officer of Cabinet shall possess judicial authority. Military jurisdiction is confined to the trial of military offences, breaches of discipline, &c., to be tried by a court-martial, as defined by the laws relative to war. No judge can be removed, suspended, degraded or advanced, unless by legal process, and after conviction before a proper tribunal. Judiciary proceedings are public and verbal. Trial by jury is secured in all penal offences. The defence in all penal cases shall be carried on by independent competent counsel.'

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

The old, time-honored democratic party, after a hard fought battle, once more find themselves beaten. They fought man fashion, their flag nailed to the mast, their measures before the country, their principles avowed, their standard bearer frank even on the ugly proviso question, and identified with the party, being selected because he was so identified. On their part, then, they were in open field inviting their antagonist to a similar contest. But how stood the whigs *before the election?* Politically, nowhere. They were behind trees, or in everglades, or where shot could not reach them—fighting Indian-like from beginning to end, and no strategy or importunity or threatening could bring their leader out where the democrats could charge efficiently with their trusty blades. And so have the whigs won. But now, *after election*, they emerge as brave as Julius Cæsar from their strong-holds of non-committalism; and though Gen. Taylor, scores of times, has said that no *party* should appropriate him—that if the whigs took him it must be without pledges—that he could not and should not carry out party schemes—yet they swear that they have achieved a real genuine *whig* victory. Guns and drums, bonfires and illuminations, balls and feastings, testify of their joy, whatever it may of their magnanimity. Nor could their agony of delight have been greater had old Zach, instead of saying nothing, written ultra whig or bank, tariff, internal improvement, sub-treasury, and the line of the Nueces. The whigs *will* have it that the people have decided against democratic doctrines and measures, and in favor of an out and out whig policy.

That the masses have made such a decision cannot be shown. And if they had, it would be no valid reason why the democrats should abandon their principles, their party organization, all they have for years contended for, sink even their time-honored name, and range themselves under a narrow, sectional, factious banner, which never can wave over a united country. The old republican, constitutional party fellowship with those who hold that the constitution is a covenant with death, an agreement with hell! Or is it for such a party to amalgamate with the discordant material that makes up the "free soil" organization, less traitorous than the out and out disunion abolitionists, but far more dangerous in its tendency? It is to be hoped that the sterling democracy will not for a moment entertain such an idea. It is not true that the democratic party is disruptured or dissolved, or that its mission is done. They are only repulsed. Their principles will never be given up. It is the old party of freedom, of progress, of the constitution, of the Union. It is the only party that can keep this a united nation. If they find themselves beaten, the only course is to pick their flints, keep together, and try again. The position of their antagonist will soon be changed. General Taylor will soon act where he must take sides. Then there must be an open fight or a frank surrender. If the President elect is a democrat, as some of his electioneering orators along south averred before the people—if he goes for sound constitutional measures—if he tells the whigs that he cannot accept their whig schemes—if he points to the no-partyism of his letters in vindication of a broad national policy—be it so. Democrats then, as they did when he was in Mexico, will take care of him in spite of whig wrath and whig votes. But if Taylor comes out a whig and a quarter over—if there is to be an 1812 revival of whig policy—then there will be work for the democrats to do.—They can then feel their enemy, and when did they ever meet him in open field and not conquer? The good of the country requires that the old democratic party should keep its ranks firm, and be ready to do prompt and efficient and patriotic service.

But look at the election—at the results. See how southern democrats have deserted their northern friends, it is said. Well, let us look at the south, and what do we behold? The old reliable democratic states still side by side with the glorious states of New Hampshire and Maine and of the great west. The democrats there have had much to meet in this struggle—the patriotic element, that grateful feeling that exists in the minds of all true Americans towards the hero of so many battles as it has been General Taylor's good fortune to win; and the sectional element, that feeling of self-preservation that is so strong at the south, and which prompts them to unite in self defence at what they consider unwarrantable attacks on their rights. This cut down their majorities, so that even in old Virginia, the result became doubtful. But Missouri, Virginia, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, South Carolina, give their votes for Cass and Butler. We hoped to carry Tennessee, Georgia, Louisiana and North Carolina, but still these cannot be set down as *reliable* states. They have sometimes been whig, sometimes democratic, and were always regarded as doubtful states. In all of them, however, it is but bare justice to admit that the democrats have struggled hard and well. Their strongest men have been in the field, and the utmost enthusiasm has prevailed in the ranks; and if they were not successful in the doubtful states, it should be borne in mind that they had large odds to contend against—military renown, and a southern man.

Nor is it quite fair for the north, with such a look at home, to throw stones at the south.—There are some states here that are regarded doubtful—Connecticut, New Jersey, and others. How do these states stand? They are free states, and had before them a northern man, free from all objection, one of the noblest candidates they ever had to vote for, and to oppose him a man who could not take all the votes of his party. Has not the north been false to itself in these states? But we pass to two other states—New York and Pennsylvania—and how do these stand? Here are states that ought to be reliable, whose votes, if cast for Cass and Butler, would have elected them. When did the democracy triumph without the aid of both of these? New York deserted the democratic standard from miserable local causes. But the Pennsylvania Democrats fought well. In addition to the military renown of Taylor, they had to contend against the weight of a depressed iron and coal interest—the powerful influence of capitalists operating on the fears of the voters. It proved too much for the democracy. Still its press, its orators, its democratic masses, fought well and bravely, and deserved success if they did not obtain it. The loss of these two states, SIXTY-TWO VOTES, or the loss of either of them, gives the whigs power. These things ought to be well weighed by those who would cast stones at the south. *Had the north been true to itself*, LEWIS CASS *would now have been the President elect.*

The south, then, has done its part—not all we could have wished—not all we had been led to expect—but all we had reason to *rely* on.—When it is considered that the whig nomination was not fit to be made, that Taylor had no civil training behind him, and no political chart before him—was a southern man, and as such opposed, out and out, to the northern anti-slavery sentiment—and when it is considered, also, that the democratic nomination was one so honorable in every respect—that Gen. Cass stood unimpeachable in talent, character and fitness for the place—that he was a New Englander, shorn of New England bigotry, and at heart opposed to slavery and to its extension, as every true democrat is and ought to be—and that he was from the free states—it must be admitted that it is *the north* that has proved false to itself. These considerations, if the steady stream of whig anti-slavery, whig anti-extension, whig denunciation of dough-facedism was worth the shreds on which it was written, should have had weight and carried the reliable as well as the doubtful states for the northern man. But not so. The whigs voted, as they always do, with their party, while the democrats did not rally as they ought to have done, for LEWIS CASS. These are facts that cannot be rubbed out. In place of railing at the south, it is better to look them full in the face and profit by them.

In looking at the result of the election, it is truly gratifying to turn to the north-west, the home of LEWIS CASS, the place where he is known. Splendid is the tribute it has paid to his large service and devoted patriotism! It shows how the people there honor his talents and virtues. All praise to these states! Such a vote, given under such circumstances, is an unfading laurel about the brow of the brave old volunteer. It has, however, been richly earned by a long life devoted to its interests.

Deception is but short lived. The triumphant party have won success by systematic concealment of their policy. Their candidate, by a know nothing, say nothing policy, was enabled to rally around him in solid phalanx the selfish interests which make up the whig party, and to add to them that American feeling in the masses that never was appealed to in vain. In office he must act, and it is evident that there somebody must be disappointed. Will he meet the demands of the north—of those whose patriotism is of the pocket? Then he cuts from his southern friends. Will he veto the proviso that will be tendered to him? Then he cuts his northern supporters. Time will show where he will be. Now his supporters here are worse than ever they were in their exultation over their beaten opponents. The lion-hearted democracy are down, and every jackass goes out of his way to give a kick. This insolence is better than pity, and it will not last long.—Democrats will act patriotically if they keep cool, wait, watch their opponents, rely on their own principles, and trust to the returning justice of the people.—Boston Post.

TIMES IMPROVING.—The Boston Atlas of the 23d inst. has the following:

One thing is certain, however, *the day has dawned*, and the immediate result is a restoration of confidence. Money lenders are no longer fearful of coming events, but lend freely: and this change of feeling, alone, makes a sensible difference to borrowers, and affords all relief which can reasonably be expected at present.—The Banks are doing more, and the amount of prime paper offered in the street is small.

The New York papers hold the same tone.—The result is as we predicted before the election. We shall have easy times now. There is no further occasion for tightening the screws.

ON THEIR WINDING WAY.—Washington letters say that some Northern 'gentlemen' have already gone to Baton Rouge—anxious, of course for Gen. Taylor's health. The General will doubtless hand them over to his physician. He will, unless he wishes to get into the hands of the physician himself.

TO ROW UP SALT RIVER.—Is a common phrase, used generally to signify political defeat. The distance to which a party is rowed up Salt River, depends entirely upon the magnitude of the majority against its candidates. If the defeat is particularly overwhelming, the unsuccessful party is rowed up to the very head waters of Salt River.

To row up salt river, has its origin in the fact that there is a small stream of that name in Kentucky, the passage of which is made difficult and laborious as well by its tortuous course as by the abundance of shallows and bars. The real application of the phrase is to the unhappy wight who has the task of propelling the boat up the stream: but in political slang usage it is to those who are *rowed* up—the passengers, not the oarsman.—J. Inman.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

PARIS, MAINE, NOV. 28, 1848.

DISTINCTIONS.

To the man of sense who views society as a necessary compact of intelligent beings, met for mutual benefit upon the broad ground of equality, those petty distinctions founded on the possession of wealth, or other extraneous appendages of character, appear ridiculous and amusing. In this country where the boast of equality is upon every lip, there are more distinctions in society than in any other country in the world; and there are grades of aristocracy in each of which there is more of exclusiveness manifested than among the nobility and gentry of any kingdom in Europe. There *are* distinctions in society which should always exist, on the perpetuity of which sound morality greatly depends. They consist in the various phases exhibited in virtue and vice; and the more vicious a member of the compact becomes, broader and more decided should the virtuous draw the line of distinction, which should never be passed except on an errand of mercy by the latter, to reclaim the former, or in a way to give no countenance to wrong doing. This is a distinction of character, depending upon the violation of each, not on any fortuitous circumstances, and consequently is a legitimate distinction. But to see men building their structure of superiority upon the sandy and uncertain foundation of riches, upon the fame of some distinguished progenitor, or upon the more foolish and ridiculous idea that one employment was more genteel than another, excites the smile of mingled pity and contempt upon the lips of the sensible, yet we daily meet with those who assume superiority on these grounds, and it is to a practice, arising from the error of the judgment, that we may ascribe nine-tenths of the evils with which the harmony of society is disturbed.

What can be more ruinous to society than that distinction which calculates a man's worth by his occupation? What can tend more to rend asunder the bonds of social compact, or what will instill in man the hatred of his fellow-man, more than such distinctions in society?—The man of wealth is no more of an immortal being in the sight of a just God, than the man who is necessiated by his poverty to dig the earth for his subsistance. How often in our intercourse with man, do we see him of dollars and cents, scorn the idea of being ranked with him who by the sweat of his brow gains an honest living. The man of opulence with an inferior mind and education, just enough to enable him to use what perhaps he never earned, in *dancing* others, live for himself *alone*, or to industriously grasp all within his reach, often affects more wisdom than those around him who labor for their sustenance and who have the benefits of what is generally termed a good education,—a mind well developed, capable of rendering them useful to the community. Why this affectation? from what does it arise?—From vanity made by gain, or by the effects of heirship. But cast your eye where you will, man's principle is still the same, his habits in this respect do not materially differ. In the merchant or master, this love of distinction, to a less or greater degree, according to location—of being better than his inferiors in the possessions of this world—we mean property—is the same. The merchant beholds the mechanic with a sort of contempt, he considers him as one of the brute creation compared with his noble self. The same may be said with equal truth of the master mechanic. We would not here be understood to mean the best workman, but the *employer*. He holds his journeyman and apprentices as inferior beings, hardly worthy to breathe the same air or eat of the same kind of food; and should one of these dare—dare did we say—yes, dare to utter one syllable about his situation which did not in the strictest sense accord with the interest of his employer's pocket, he would feel his dignity—his judgment—insulted. What! a journeyman or an apprentice speak aloud before his master in this land of liberty! in America!" who ever heard of such audacity. The lay of England dare not do it, and as we descended from the English, we should not improve or reform their practices, so far as they go to sustain rank. We may reform so far as it will pour into the rich man's purse—thus far and no farther. This is not a fancy picture; it is from real life which a careful observer sees in his every day's walk. Of course there are exceptions to this rule, though it is too generally true, especially in large towns and cities, and we may ask the cause; we search and find the cause to be nothing more nor less than avarice and a selfish ambition.

These distinctions and a want of genuine self-respect are the very basis of all aristocracy.—For this aristocracy the people are to some extent in fault. They need not be deceived by *aristocrats*, if they would exercise a little discrimination and study more for their own true interest. *They* may be known by their deportment towards the people. They may be known by their disposition to club together, and constitute societies, and incorporations, for the enjoyment of exclusive privileges, and for countenancing each other in their monopolies. They are composed in general of all those who are, or who believe themselves to be favored by some adventitious circumstances of fortune. They are those, with some honorable exceptions, who have contrived to live without labor, or who hoped one day to do so, and must consequently live on the labor of others. But there is not one man in a hundred, whose interests, if he know his own true interests, would lead him to join this party of aristocracy. Their numbers would be very *small* and *truly* contemptible, were it not for the ignorance, the foolish pride and vanity of many, who are continually itching to get into "good society," always ready to cringe with spaniel-like sycophancy to the rich, following wherever they lead, and careless of the liberty and happiness of *others*, provided they are *favored slaves* themselves, and receive some little notice from their masters. Every individual attached to this party from interest, from vanity, or pride, should justly receive the epithet of partisan. But it is impossible for a true democrat to be *merely a party man*, or for those favorable to democracy to constitute a party, exclusive of the rights of others. For how can he be a mere partisan, who looks upon all men as equal, and contends that there is no power, no advantage, no privilege, which can be enjoyed by any one man, or class of men, which does not equally belong, and ought not to be equally enjoyed by every other man in the nation. How indeed can that be called a party, which embraces and equalizes all the citizens. Who will attempt to show them, that the friends of the people—THE WHOLE PEOPLE—are not democrats, and not of the aristocracy, and who would not think it more honorable to be classed with the former than the latter.

EXHIBITION OF THE OXFORD NORMAL INSTITUTE. We had the pleasure of witnessing the closing scene of this Institute on Thursday evening last. The members of the school, that participated in the exercises, did themselves as well as the Institute and Teachers marked credit. Among the many competitors on the stage but two could receive the prizes, for which all were striving. The first prize was awarded to Levi R. Brown, of Albany, and the second to William D. Washburn, of Livermore. In addition to the declamations we were not a little entertained and delighted by the exhibitions upon the Piano forte by Miss Wadsworth, of Hiram, accompanied by the class in music connected with the school. May the deep interest and marked progress which has so distinguished this institution thus far, long continue to be its most prominent characteristic.

APPOINTMENT. JOSEPH G. COLE, Esq., of this town, has been appointed by the Governor Judge of the District Court for the Western District. This appointment will prove highly satisfactory to the numerous friends of Mr. Cole, as well as to the legal talent of this District.

☞ The Age gives returns from 372 towns and 80 plantations in this State, in which the majority for Cass over Taylor is 4859. This comprises the whole State with the exception of three plantations.

Gen. Persifer F. Smith has been appointed Governor of California, in place of Gen. Mason recalled.

VERMONT. A correspondent of the Boston Post gives the official vote of Vermont for President. There is no choice by the people. Majority against Taylor, 1654.

THE ELECTORAL VOTES.—The duty of the Electors of the different states, and the manner in which the will of the people is officially declared, is set forth in the following article.

In order to fulfil the decree of the American people, as expressed through the ballot-boxes on the 7th, it will devolve on the Electors of President and Vice President of the United States to meet at the capitals of their respective states on the first Wednesday of December, and there discharge their duty according to certain forms of law. These forms, as prescribed by the Constitution of the United States, are, that the Electors, when so assembled, shall vote for President and Vice President *by ballot*—naming in their ballots the person voted for as President, and in *distinct ballots* the person voted for as Vice President. This having been done, they are then to make *distinct* lists of all persons voted for as Vice President, and of the number of votes given for each; which lists they are to sign and certify, and transmit sealed to the seat of government of the United States, directed to the President of the Senate. It is usual, we believe, for the certificates to state that "the Electors voted by ballot for President and for Vice President, naming in the ballots the person voted for President, and in distinct ballots the person voted for for Vice President." These lists are usually transmitted to the seat of government by a special messenger.

The President of the Senate is required to open the certificates and count the votes in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives, and the persons having a majority of all the electoral votes are declared to be the President and Vice President elect. This ceremony, in pursuance of the act of March 1, 1792, takes place on the second Wednesday of February.

NEW MATERIAL FOR CLOTHS. It has recently been found that the leaves of the pine apple contain an extremely fine glossy, and silken fibre easily separated by beating and washing.—The ultimate fibres are finer than those of cotton or linen, applicable to the same purposes.

The Hartford, Conn., Bridge Company has just obtained a verdict of $11,588 damages against the town of East Hartford, for diverting travel from their bridge, by reviving a ferry which the legislature, as an inducement for them to build the bridge, had agreed should be forever suppressed.

INDIA.—The advices from India are regarded as highly important in England. The British arms have encountered a serious check in Moultan; a district in the northwestern part of Hindostan; and the intelligence of this misfortune is described in the English papers as coming "like a thunder clap" upon the people of England.

It appears that the Sikhs have shown themselves as little disposed to submit to the British rule as the Affghans did on a former occasion. The British have lately employed a large body of Sikh auxiliaries in their war against the tribes of the Punjaub.

At the siege of the city of Moultan in September last when the British were daily expecting the surrender of the place, a body of Sikhs, amounting to 5000, abandoned the British army, and went over to the enemy. In consequence of this defection, the British were compelled to raise the siege, and retreat with a heavy loss.

The Sikhs are now in full rebellion all over India, and the British appear to be struck with as deep a consternation as that occasioned by catastrophe of Cabul. Great exertions are making to raise troops at the frontier stations, and at Bombay, to meet this new and unexpected emergency. The Sikh chieftains are animated by the most intense hatred of the English.

The natives opposed to the British in the war in Moultan, appear to have displayed a courage and resolution which astonished their enemies. Many of the battles were attended with horrible carnage. A letter from a person that was present in one of the actions on the 12th September says:

About seven in the morning they began to prepare batteries near the building from which they had on the 9th repulsed us: they were attacked by one European two native regiments. The Europeans, remembering how their comrades had been foiled, and how they had suffered, fought like furies. They found 400 men in a narrow square, and shot or bayoneted every one of them. A mine had been blown up by them, and hundreds of scorched and shattered bodies were found piled over the ground. Sixty of those who had cut down Ensign Loyd when parleying with them, were destroyed by Her Majesty's 10th—only five of the party escaping; the artillery destroyed 100 in one mass.

TORCH LIGHT ANECDOTE.—An ardent whig from the vicinity, (we are told,) came into the city last week, particularly to carry a torch in the procession. But, being of rather an economical turn, he blew out his light in order to save the camphene—and marched round as stiff as a midshipman, with his pole erect, but no light at the end of it! After he reached home, his pig took sick and some wag told him Camphene would cure him. So he gave him a dose from his torch, which laid poor piggy dead as a door nail. The last we heard of the pig, the owner had been recommended to run a wick through him, set fire to it, and carry him in the Whig torch-light procession at Saccarappa on Wednesevening last. It was suggested that when the camphene was burned out, the pig would come to life. Whether his owner believed it or not, we do not learn. Not having heard from Saccarappa, we cannot tell how long he burned, nor what the Saccarapeans thought to see the grunter used as a torch-light.—Argus.

THE VOTE OF PENNSYLVANIA. The official vote of the State for President and Vice President, in full, except in the counties of Elk, Greene, McKean, Sullivan and Warren, is for Taylor 182,469; Cass, 167,516; Van Buren, 11,018. Taylor's majority over Cass, 14,913; over Cass and Van Buren, 3895. Taylor's majority over Cass will be about 11,000.—Philad. Ledger.

[The aggregate vote of the State is about 370,000, nearly 31,000 more than were polled at the Governor's election. In the Congressional district represented by Mr. Wilmot (of Proviso notoriety) and in which he was reelected by a majority of 3400, the vote for Electors was as follows: Taylor 6,389, Cass 5,736, Van Buren 3-169.]

NO CONCEALMENT. If the Democratic party is beaten, it is an honorable defeat; for it has practised no concealments, no duplicity, no shuffling of opinions; but has thrown its banner in the breeze, with its principles written thereon in letters of light. Those principles are the same that were inscribed upon its ample folds by Jefferson, Madison, and their associates of the old democratic school, and which have been so well illustrated by Jackson and Polk.

General Taylor declared that he would not accept the Presidency unless it was offered by the spontaneous vote of the people. When he sees that there is a large majority of the popular vote against him he will of course promptly decline the intended honor. Won't he?

The 'Signal,' the oldest Taylor paper in Boston, says—

'There will soon be a reduction of wages in every part of the country.'

A VETERAN DEMOCRAT.—Mr. Moses Stickney, of Jeffrey, N. H., aged ninety-seven years, walked from his home, 2 1-2 miles, to deposit his vote for Cass and Butler.

DURABILITY OF CEDAR. At the head of one of the graves in the burial ground at "Old Saint Mary's," (Md.) there stands a cedar slab, which, as the inscription indicates, was placed in the year 1717! Notwithstanding it has been exposed to the weather for so long a period, it is still perfectly sound; and if unmolested by desecrating hands, it will doubtless be standing when every man, woman and child, that now moves upon the earth, shall have gone down to 'darkness and the worm."

THE BURNING WELL. A correspondent of the Presbyterian, Louisville, Ky., gives the following brief account of a subterranean fire in Eastern Texas:

There is a very singular circumstance in Shelby county, Texas, of a well that has been burning about twelve months, at the former residence of Judge Rusk. When he moved from the place, he laid some logs over the well, from which he had used water for several years. Sometime after, the woods caught fire, and the timber burning fell in, and ignited some substance, supposed to be stone coal. The rainy seasons have not extinguished it, but it has burnt incessantly. It does not give a very agreeable feeling to the visitor; for it is neither sublime nor beautiful; but from the deep, grumbling noise that is heard—the sulphurous smell and the dark cloud of smoke that is continually rising, a beholder is forcibly convinced that there is actually fire and brimstone in the subterranean regions. Various results are conjectured; perhaps some geologist can give comfort to the anxious minds of the surrounding inhabitants, by showing what will be the final termination of the Burning Well.

Duelling, as an *honorable* practice, has received a severe blow from the late letter of Major Borland, of Arkansas, to Col. Flourney, refusing to fight the latter gentleman upon a challenge. If the letter had been written by a man of less undoubted personal bravery, it might have been credited to cowardice, but Major Borland, who in former years was concerned in a duel performed gallant services during the war with Mexico, confronting death in the most terrible forms. It cannot, therefore, be said that his refusal to fight a duel is the result of fear.—N. Y. Sun.

THE HORSE CHESTNUT.—Mr. Flandin has discovered the means of converting the pulp of the Horse Chestnut into a palatable nutriment. The process consists in extracting the bitter oil by its affinity for the carbonate, costing six cents, will purify one hundred pounds of the pulp.—It is then a sweet meal, and makes excellent bread.

MORMONS. The steamer Grand Turk, on her last trip from New Orleans to St. Louis, brought up 525 English emigrants, who profess the Mormon faith, and are destined for Salt Lake. It is said that between 3 and 400 are on their way from Liverpool.

COL. BLISS.—The gallant officer is to marry General Taylor's daughter, and also if we are to believe the Pittsburgh commercial Journal (we do not) is to have a seat in the cabinet.

The education of children should not be confined to the study of books. They should be learned to reflect upon what they learn as well as to recite their lessons. More may be gained by one hour's reflection and close thought than by a day's study.

An engine on the Boston and Maine Rail road was thrown off the track, while returning from the passenger depot to the engine house on the river, at 12 o'clock on Thursday—damage $30 or $40.

A constable in Pennsylvania had served a legal precept of some sort on a particular friend of his, greatly his superior in strength, who, being particularly drunk at time, rebelled against the law and its myrmidon, seizing the officer and shaking him as though he meant to shake him to pieces. The parties meeting a few days after, Jim, the offender, was profuse in his apologies. 'You know, Jake,' says he, 'I would not have served you so if I had been duly sober; it was all the devilish whisky did it.' The officia; at last mollified and relented under Jim's expostulations. 'As to the shaking,' said Jake,' I don't bear any malice, I don't vally it a cent on my own account, but as an officer recollect next time, Jim, whoever *shakes me shakes the commonwealth.*'

LARD OIL. Eleven millions of pounds of lard are annually run into lard oil in the valley of the Mississippi, and exported to the Atlantic cities.

It is rumored that Mr. Clay will return to the United States Senate, and there attempt *to lend off* in his favorite measures, whether General Taylor likes it or not. We see trouble ahead for the whigs, if this be true.

☞ Mr. Clay did not vote at the late election. It is said he was ill.

☞ Horace Greely and James Brooks have been elected to Congress from New York. Editors are looking up.

Oxford Teachers' Association.

The next meeting of this Association will be held at BUCKFIELD VILLAGE, commencing the FOURTH day of January next and continuing *two days*. E. P. HINDS, *Secretary*.
South Paris, Nov. 27, 1848. tf

BRIGHTON MARKET,

[REPORTED FOR THE BOSTON JOURNAL.]

THURSDAY, NOV. 23.

At market during the week, 237 Beef Cattle, 350 Stores, 12,250 Sheep and Lambs, 550 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—extra, $6 50—first quality, $6 to 6 25—second quality, $5 75 to 5 75—third quality, $4 to 4 75.

Stores—Yearling Heifers, $8 to 12—two years old, $18 to 25—three years old Steers, 40 to 65 per pair, according to quality.

Sheep—Old, 75 to $2 12 1-2, and one lot very extra at $6—Lambs at $1 to 1 50.

Swine—At wholesale, 4 to 5c—at retail, 5 to 6c.

MARRIAGES.

In Boston, Mr. JAMES M. FLANDERS of Boston, to MISS ALMIRA F. STEVENS of Bangor, formerly of this town. The promise to the Printer was fully redeemed. May their days be prosperous and happy, and their progeny remain long in the land.

In this town, by John Dennett, Esq., Mr. John J. Herrick of Poland, to Miss Cynthia A. Cummings of this town. Mr. Erastus K. Cummings to Miss Huldah J. Bumpuss, both of this town. Mr. Nathaniel G. Bumpuss of this town, to Miss Maria Winslow of Buckfield.

In this town, by Rev. Joseph Colby, Mr. Lawson Hill to Miss Emeline Rawson, both of this town.

In Oxford, by Rev. Joseph Colby, Mr. Chas. Pike to Miss Esther H. Crockett, both of Oxford.

In Norway, by Rev. Joseph Colby, Mr. Willard O. Haynes of Natick, Mass., to Miss Nancy M. Thurston of Norway.

In Norway, by Rev. C. Packard, Mr. Osgood Perry to Miss Anna M. Frost, both of Norway. Mr. E. Franklin Packard to Miss Anna M. Herrick, both of Lewiston Falls.

In Oxford, by Rev. Wm. Brown, Mr. Lorren Downs of Minot, to Miss Martha Anne Hannaford of Oxford.

In Portland, by Rev. J. S. Eaton, Rev. F. Wilson, of Baltimore, to Miss Virginia, daughter of J. W. Appleton, Esq., of P.

DEATHS.

In this town, Sunday morning last, Mr. Wm. Walton, formerly of Jay, aged 48 years.

ADAMS'S NEW ARITHMETIC,
REVISED EDITION.

THIS valuable School Book contains the characteristics of the former edition, in a greatly improved form; with such corrections and additions as the wants of the times demand. It has been already very extensively adopted in place of the old edition, and is received with the most unqualified approval.

Adams's New Arithmetic is almost the only work on Arithmetic used in extensive sections of N. England. It is used in every part of the United States; and in the State of New York, is the Text Book in *ninety-three* of the one hundred and fifty-five Academies which reported to the Regents of the University in 1847. It has been adapted to the currency of, and re-published in Canada. It has been translated and re-published in Greece. Notwithstanding the multiplication of Arithmetics, made up, many of them, of the *materiel* of this work, it has steadily increased in the public favor and demand.

Adams's Arithmetical Series.

The attention of Preceptors of Academies, Teachers and Superintendents in our Common Schools, and all those interested in education, is invited to the full series of Arithmetical Works now published. Copies will be furnished for examination on application to either of the publishers.

I.—*PRIMARY ARITHMETIC*, or *MENTAL OPERATIONS IN NUMBERS;* being an introduction to Adams's New Arithmetic, revised edition.

II.—*ADAMS'S NEW ARITHMETIC, REVISED EDITION;* being a revision of Adams's New Arithmetic, first published in 1827.

III.—*KEY TO THE REVISED EDITION OF ADAMS'S NEW ARITHMETIC.*

IV.—*MENSURATION, MECHANICAL POWERS, AND MACHINERY.* The principles of mensuration analytically explained, and practically applied to the *measurement of lines, superfices, and solids;* also, a philosophical explanation of the *simple mechanical powers*, and their application to *machinery.*—Designed to follow Adams's New Arithmetic. (*In press.*)

V.—*BOOK-KEEPING.* This work contains a lucid explanation of the science of accounts, a new, concise and common sense method of BOOK-KEEPING BY SINGLE ENTRY, and various forms of *receipts, orders, notes, bonds, mortgages*, and other instruments necessary for the transaction of business. Accompanied with Blank Books for the use of learners.

Published by
PHILLIPS & SAMPSON, BOSTON,
COLLINS & BROTHER, NEW-YORK,
J. W. PRENTISS & CO., KEENE, N. H.
Nov. 28, 1848. 1s 6w 20

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, CLEMEN SEAVEY, JR., of Albany in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, on the second day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four, by his deed of mortgage of that date, conveyed to me, Ira C. Kimball, of Bethel aforesaid, a certain tract of land situated in Albany, being lot numbered three in the tenth range of lots. Reference being had to said deed recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 75 page 197, for a more particular description and the conditions therein named, and a the condition of said mortgage has been broken I give this public notice to foreclose the same.
IRA C. KIMBALL.
Dated at Bethel, Nov. 14th, 1848. sr* 29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, JAMES GROVER, 2nd, of Bethel in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three, by his deed of mortgage of that date, conveyed to me, Ira C. Kimball of Bethel aforesaid, a certain tract of land situated in said Bethel, being a part of lot numbered thirty-two in the second range of lots, and extending from the Southwest corner of said lot Eastwardly to the Southeast corner of said lot, thence on the West line of said lot so far as to contain twenty-five acres. Reference being had to said deed, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 67, page 210, for a more particular description and the conditions therein named. And as the condition of said mortgage has been broken I give this public notice to foreclose the same. IRA C. KIMBALL.
Dated at Bethel, Nov. 14th, 1848. sr* 29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, JOSEPH W. BALLARD, of Greenwood in the County of Oxford, by his mortgage deed dated the first day of July A.D. 1844, conveyed to the undersigned a lot of land lying in Greenwood aforesaid, to wit: "Lot number three in the fifth range in said Greenwood," to secure the payment of a note of hand of even date with said mortgage for the sum of one hundred and six dollars payable in one year then next with interest annually. And whereas, no part of said sum has been paid, I hereby claim to hold possession of said mortgaged estate for condition broken, and give this public notice for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage. GEO. F. EMERY.
Nov. 15th, 1848. sr* 29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, BENJAMIN JONES, of Andover, County of Oxford and State of Maine, on the fifteenth day of April, A. D. 1844, conveyed by a mortgage deed of said date, which said deed is recorded in Oxford Registry Book 68, page 443, to John C. Merrill, of said Andover, a certain farm in said Andover formerly occupied by Moses Merrill, for a description of which reference is had to said deed, to secure the payment of certain notes. And whereas said mortgage deed and notes were afterwards assigned by said John C. Merrill to Roger Merrill of Brunswick, County of Cumberland said deed of assignment being recorded in Oxford Registry Book 64, pages 418 and 420. And whereas, the conditions of said mortgage deed have been broken, I, the subscriber, as Administrator of the estate of Roger Merrill, aforesaid, deceased, claim to foreclose said mortgage agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided. L. P. MERRILL, Adm'r.
Nov. 20, 1848. sr* 29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, SAMUEL DOLLOFF of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, by his Deed of Mortgage dated the thirtieth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-six, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain piece or tract of land, "it being fifty acres off of Lot No. fifty-two in the Westerly half of said Woodstock and off the Westerly end of said lot," which Deed of Mortgage is now duly on the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 75, page 47; and whereas the conditions of said Mortgage having been broken, I give this public notice to foreclose the same according to the Statute in such case made and provided.
WELCOME KINSLEY.
Greenwood, Sept. 18, 1848. sr* 29

NEW STORE & NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

. C. DENISON & C. P. TRUE

HAVING FORMED A CONNECTION IN BUSINESS UNDER THE FIRM OF

DENISON & TRUE,

AND having made large additions to their Store the past Summer, making it now the largest Store in the County, are now receiving from Portland, Boston, and New York

A Large and General Assortment of Goods,

adapted to the country trade, which, in consequence of their facilities for purchasing,

CAN AND WILL BE SOLD LOW;

and they would respectfully invite new and especially their old customers to call and examine their Stock of Goods, as we can and will sell at prices that shall satisfy. We intend to keep every article usually kept in a Variety Store, among which may be found

Blue, Black, Brown and Gold Mixed BROAD CLOTHS; Beaver and other thick Cloths for Overcoats; Fancy and Black Cassimeres and Doe Skins; Steel Mixed, Grey, and Blue Satinetts; Vestings, of all qualities and styles.—Prints; Patches.

DRESS and CLOAK GOODS, such as Coburgs, Lustres, Lyonese, Alpacens, Madama Stripes, M. deLaines Ginghams, &c. &c. Also,

Brown and Bleached Sheetings, of all qualities; Tickings; Batting; Red, White, and Orange Flannels. Gloves; Laces; Edgings, and White Goods of all kinds.

Hats, Caps, Buffaloes, Muffs, Feathers.

A Great Variety of ROOM PAPERS and CARPETINGS. Also—A Splendid Assortment of

Crockery Ware and Looking Glasses; Hard Ware;
W. I. Good sand Groceries, Corn, Flour, Nails, Glass, Iron, Steel,
BOOTS, SHOES AND LEATHER,
RUBBER OVERSHOES, all kinds.
WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPER.
LAMP AND LINSEED OILS, PAINTS, GROUND LEAD, ETC.

WANTED,

10,000 Bushels of OATS; 2000 do. BEANS; 200 do. RYE;
20 Tons of APPLE; 10,000 Pounds of WOOL;
50 Tons of RAGS delivered at Paper Mill at Steep Falls, or at their Store;
20 Tons ROUND HOGS in two or three weeks.

For which CASH in part will be paid, if wanted.

DENISON & TRUE.

Norway Village, Oct. 21, 1848. tf 25

New Goods.

HUBBARD & STEVENS

ARE now receiving their NEW STOCK of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, all of which will be sold VERY LOW. Call and examine. Oct. 23. 25

5000 YDS. BROWN SHEETINGS, from 4 to 8 cents per yard.
3000 yds. PRINTS, from 3 to 12 1-2 cents per yard.
GOOD GINGHAMS for 12 1-2 cents per yard.
Blue, Black, Drab, Plaided and Striped ALPACCAS, from 25 to 67.
Also, Thibet, Cashmere, Delains, Grandilla, Linseys, and other Dress Goods, for sale by
Paris Hill, Oct. 13. 25 HUBBARD & STEVENS.

American, English, French and German Broadcloths,

FROM $1,50 to $5,00 per yard, and a good assortment of Blue, Gold Mixed, Brown and Black Waved Beaver Cloths, Cassimeres, Doe Skins, Tweeds, Satinetts. Also—Ready made Clothing, such as Over Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Overalls, &c. &c. Likewise—Hats, Caps, Muffs, Buffalo Robes, &c. for sale by HUBBARD & STEVENS.
Paris Hill, Oct. 23, 1848. 25

CHEAP GOODS.

Bought at Auction with Cash.

SMITH & ROBINSON,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A Large and Desirable Stock of Goods, to be sold

LOW FOR CASH.

SHAWLS, of all kinds, *at reduced prices.*
All Wool Cashmere, 10-4, worth $16, for $11.
" " do 9-4, " $15, for $10.
" " do Long Shawls, new designs.
All *Wool middle*, do 9-4, worth $6, for 4.
Rob Roy Long Shawls, *new styles.*
Edinboro' Shaws, *a perfect imitation* of the French Cashmere, 9-4, worth $4 for 2, *very cheap.*
Emb'd Crape, Thibet, Silk, &c. &c.
Silk and Wool Barage Shawls, 9-4, for $1, *last Summer sold same quality for* $3.

MOREENS, Thibets, Lionesse and Indiana Cloths from 75 to 1 25 per yard, *great bargains.*
Alpaccas, *silk warp*, 42 cts., and all such Goods *at unheard of bargains.*

INDIANA CLOTHS, at 50 cents.
Fig'd, Striped and Plain Alpaccas, 4-4 at 47 cts.
Our Alpaccas, Thibets, Alepines, &c. are not to be found at such low prices *in town.*

TABLE LINENS, BOUGHT AT AUCTION, and will be sold at a small advance from cost. Brown and white Linen Table Cloths, *all sizes*, and prices. Napkins, ALL LINEN, 12 1-2 cents. Embossed Table Cloths, unusually low.

HEAVY IRISH LINENS at FIFTY cents, old price seventy-five cents.
1 case *(warranted all Linen)* 62 1-2 cents, old price $1.
Please remember that the above were bought at AUCTION, FOR CASH, therefore *must be very cheap.*

& WE have a good quality of Linen for 37 1-2 cts.

RICH BLACK SILKS and VELVETS, for Visites, Mantillas, Shawls, &c.; Black Silk Fringes and Gimps, for trimming same, some very rich and heavy.

OUR GINGHAMS are much below the market.

1 case fast colors and heavy goods, 12 1-2 cents per yard.
1 case Scotch do. heavy goods 17 cents.
1 case French do. fine goods, 20 cents.
1 case mourning do. fine do. 12 1-2 cents.

BED TICKINGS, 6d to 15 cents; Striped Shirtings best quality 10 cents.
Cotton FLANNELS 6d; Cambrics 5 cts.; Bed-Comforters, Blankets, *&c.*

IN FLANNELS *we pledge ourselves to undersell any one.*
White and Red *all wool*, 17 cts. Red 12 1-2 cts.
Red Twilled, *very heavy*, 25 cents; Blue Mixed, Orange, Domett Flannels, *some extra fine*, from 17 to 33 cents.

NEW lot M. de LAINES, at 12 1-2 cents.
1 case at 17; 1 case at 20 cents, cheap.
1 case plain, 17 cents.
1 case Canchon LUSTRE, *new article.*

SHEETINGS!! SHEETINGS!!!
Merrimack, Dover, New Bedford, Mohawk and Empire, all 40 inch wide, 6 1-4 cts. Portland and Exeter 6 1-4.
Waverly 5-4 wide 4 cents. Dover and Mohawk bleached, 6d.
Bartlett, 9-8 12 1-2 cts.; 5-4 wide, 16 cts.; Uxbridge, 9-8 wide, 10 cents; *very fine* Shirtings 6 1-4 cents.

OUR PRINTS and PATCHES for cheapness cannot be equalled.
2500 yards Prints fast colors, good styles, extra fine cloths, only 6 1-4 cents.
1000 yds. 4-4 English Prints, 10 cts.
1000 yds. 4-4 do do 12 1-2 cts.
1000 yds. Prints for Comforters, 4 cts.
2000 yds. Merrimac and Dover Prints, 14 cts.
Patches from 4 to 10 cts.

NOW when you can purchase a first rate Gingham UMBRELLA, *wholesale sticks*, for 62 1-2 cts., which is worth $1 12 1-2, who will go without. Call and see them.
Cane stick Umbrellas 50 cents.

Carpetings.	Feathers.	Matrasses.	Mats.
Tapestry; Brussels; Three Ply; Superfine; Fine and Common, *all wool*; Straw Matting; Hemp; Cotton and all other kinds. All quality wool carpetings, 50 cts. per yard; Oil Carpetings, 33 cts. per yard; Stair do., a large assortment.	Live Geese, *pure white*; Live Geese, sweet and clean; Russia, 1st, 2d and 3d qualities; Hens, extra fine.	Shaker Hair; South American do.; Bowed Cotton; Cotton; Palm Leaf; Common Hair. Old Matrasses made from $5 to $10—We sell over. Old Matrasses made low prices—Call and see.	Bedside, a new article; Lapland Dog Skin; English Wool; Manilla; Jute; Chip; Grass; Rope; Carpet Rods; Stair Grass.

Our long experience has satisfied us that LOW PRICES and QUICK RETURNS is the only way that purchasers can be assured of getting the full value for their money; and in future all Cash paying Customers can get more than ever for a dollar, by calling at the

CHEAP STORE,

90 & 92 MIDDLE STREET, PORTLAND.

[3w23] SMITH & ROBINSON.

REMOVAL.

BECKETT & INGRAHAM

—HAVE REMOVED TO—

McLELLAN'S NEW STORE,

106 1-2 MIDDLE, CORNER OF PLUMB ST.,
Nearly opposite the Custo House.

Portland, Sept. 3. 1m25

Stoves! Stoves!!

THE subscriber, Agent for the manufacturers, is now receiving a prime assortment of

Cooking, Air-Tight and Box Stoves and Fire Frames.

and invites all in want of such to give him a call, and assures them that he will show them the articles with great pleasure. WM. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Oct. 21, 1848. tf 25

Flour, Salt & Lime

CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale by the subscriber, cheap for CASH, or in exchange for OATS. HENRY HOWE.
Paris Hill, Nov. 20, 1848. tf 29

Freedom Notice.

THIS may certify that I have this day, for a valuable consideration, given my son, HERSOND JACOBS, a minor, his time to trade and act for himself until he shall be of lawful age. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting.
JOSEPH JACOBS.
Attest—P. S. WILSON.
Mexico, Oct. 26, 1848. *28

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that I shall not pay two several notes dated Portland, July 14, 1848, one for twenty-five dollars on demand, and the other for thirty five dollars in sixty days, given by me to one WM. F. NEEDHAM, as I have never received any consideration for the same.
R. B. MCALLASTER.
Andover, Nov. 4th, 1848. 28

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of
ASA FOSTER, late of Newry,
in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
THOMAS J. FOSTER.
Newry, Oct. 27, 1848. 28

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the Estate of
CARLE GOODWIN, late of Fryeburg,
in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
HARRIET GOODWIN, Administratrix.
Fryeburg, Nov. 6th, 1848. 28

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the seventeenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

THE Commissioners appointed to set out the Widow's Dower out of the real estate of BARNUM JONES, late of Turner in said county, deceased, and also the Commissioners appointed to make a division of said real estate among the heirs of said deceased, having presented their Reports;

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and accepted.
27 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

OXFORD
NORMAL INSTITUTE.

THE THIRD SESSION will commence on MONDAY, the FOURTH day of December next and continue ELEVEN WEEKS.

TUITION.

English Branches,	$3,00 to $4,00
Languages,	4,00
Music—Piano Forte,	5,00

BOARD may be had at $1,00 to $1,25 for Ladies, and $1,25 for Gentlemen.

TEACHERS.

EBENEZER P. HINDS, Principal.
Miss ZILPAH W. BAKER, Assistant.
Miss FRANCES WADSWORTH, Teacher of Music.
Miss OLIVIA J. RECORD, Teacher of Drawing and Painting.

For particulars enquire of HON. STEPHEN EMERY, President of Board of Trustees, or of the Principal.
South Paris, 6th Nov., 1848. 4w27

Fashionable Millinery.

MRS. H. W. GOODNOW,

RESPECTFULLY informs her old customers and the public generally, that she has just received a good assortment of fashionable

STRAW, SILK, MOURNING, & FANCY

BONNETS.

—ALSO—

CAPS, RIBBONS, LACES, ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS, &c. &c.

☞ Orders from a distance, (as usual,) punctually attended to.
Norway Village, June 1, 1848. tf 6

ISAIAH KNIGHT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, and Manufacturer of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of STOVES, FUNNEL, and WARES, of the most perfect manufacture, and WARRANTED, constantly kept on hand, which will be sold as *low* as can be purchased *elsewhere.*

☞ Any pattern of Stove not on hand when called for will be obtained by first team, if desired.
April 11, 1848. tf 49

CARDING AND CLOTH DRESSING.

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING CO. would respectfully give notice that they are fitting up a

CUSTOM CARDING MACHINE,

and will be prepared to receive Wool for Carding on Monday, the 5th of June next.

They have purchased new Cards, and are putting their Machines in the best of order. *Perfect satisfaction* will be WARRANTED to those who may favor them with a call. Particular attention will be paid to

CLOTH DRESSING.

From the superiority of their finishing apparatus, and the experience of their *help*, they feel assured that they will be enabled to finish Cloths in better style than can be done elsewhere.

Wool will be received in exchange for work.

Cloths received and returned to the following places, free of expense, viz:

Dennis Moore's, Lovell; H. C. Buswell, Fryeburg; A. Grover, Bethel Hill; Lovejoy & French, Albany; John Holt, Waterford; A. M. Nelson, Bridgton; O. C. Bolster, Rumford; J. F. Howe, Sumner.

WM. DEERING, AGENT.
South Paris, May 29, 1848. tf 4

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

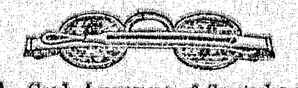
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,

FOR OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ Residence, MECHANIC FALLS, Cumberland Co.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise promptly attended to.—Feb. 14, 1846. tf 41

SPECTACLES



A Good Assortment of Spectacles for persons of all ages may be found at the Store of the subscriber. Call and see.
Paris Hill, March 22, 1847. B. WALTON, 1946

POETRY.

[From Zion's Advocate.]

TO ——

And must he die? Must the physician's art,
The love of parents and of numerous friends,
Be insufficient longer to retain
Our youthful friend in his paternal home?
Alas, the grave doth claim him. He must fill
That dark abode while yet his life is new,
And ere the golden hue of early hope
Has faded from his vision. Death is near,
And has already cloth'd the destin'd one
In that delusive beauty which deceives
The eye of love so often. On his cheek
Quivers consumption's falsely blooming rose,
And in his eye, at times, shines such a light
As pierces far into the gazer's soul.
'Tis sad to look upon him as he lies
So quietly within his darkened room.
Breathing no murmur in his hours of pain;
To see him raise his feeble hand to greet
Each slow approaching friend, and hear the words
Of kindly feeling which he speaks to all.
He knows that he is passing fast away;
And every thought of self seems passing too.
Lovely has been his short and humble life;
Lovely in all its aspects; and as death
Draws near and nearer with each closing day,
The beauty of his half developed character
Grows more and more apparent. Strange it seems,
To human eye in its shortsightedness,
That such an one should wither in his youth,
While crime and folly live to hoary years!
It must be right, for God has thus decreed,
And we will trust his wisdom and his love.
Perchance there may be some within his home,
To whose young hearts his bed of patient pain,
His hectic cheek and hesitating voice
May speak a language not to be forgot.
Eternity may tell thro' all its years,
What was the mission he performed on earth;
And we may see how perfect and complete
Has been the work which now seems scarce begun.
Peace, my young friend, be with thee. May the light
Of the Redeemer's smile fall softly down
Upon thy stricken spirit. Soon thy barque
Will be in the deep waters. Mayst thou then,
In the last struggle, hear the voice of Him
Who when on earth controll'd the waging waves;
And as the shores of time in distance fade,
May Heaven's glory burst upon thy view.

ORTHONA.

West Sumner, Sept. 27th, 1848.

LINES FOR A BURIAL.

Fare thee well, the tie is broken
'Twixt the spirit and the clay;
All the parting words are spoken,
And the soul has pass'd away.

We have wept to see thee languish,
See thee gasp for life and breath;
Wept to think those hours of anguish
Could be ended but with death.

Many a prayer above thy pillow
Has been breath'd from hearts distress'd
That when toss'd on death's dark billow
Christ would give thee joy and rest.

Now those hours of pain are ended;
Now the heaving breast is still;
And we hope the soul's ascended
Unto Zion's holy hill.

True his mortal frame has perish'd;
Ended are his earthly years;
But his memory shall be cherish'd,
And his grave be wet with tears.

We will lay the smitten blossom
Underneath the Autumn sod—
Let him rest in earth's green bosom
Till he hear the trump of God.

ORTHONA.

West Sumner, Oct. 24th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROGRESS OF SCIENCE.

When we look back upon the dark days of science—the time when the false philosophy of Greece reigned supreme in college and cloister—when truth was trampled beneath the iron footsteps of spiritual tyranny and pride, and compare the state in which the civilized world was then, with its present state, we will be struck with astonishment by the contrast.—Then—and it is not long since—the art of printing was unknown. Then both nobles and people of universal Europe, with but few exceptions, could neither read nor write. "Darkness covered the land, and gross darkness the people." And when Galileo arose to unseal the book of philosophical truth, alas, he had at the fire and altar—to sacrifice the princely price of his conscience to ignorance and bigotry. Then chemistry was confined to a few tricks of legerdemaine, and the science of practical mechanics—in comparison to what it now is—was as the rude image of the South Sea Islander, to the finest group that ever came forth from the inspired chisel of Canova. Then the power of every monarch in Europe was a unit—now it is, in the majority of cases, merely nominal. Then a Henry, and a Louis had but to say, "rebellious subject thy head shall roll from the scaffold," and it was done. But now the scene has changed, the once serfs of Europe have become men, and kings have been made to experience the trite saying of Boswell's father to Dr. Johnson in reference to the fate of Charles I., "he was taught that the neck of a king had a joint as well as that of a subject."

"To what," it may be asked, "are we to ascribe the great changes which have been made in the social condition of Christendom during the last two hundred years?" One thing we know, under the feudal system the Baron covered himself in his coat of mail and with his iron cased lictors ruled his peasantry as lord supreme. What was it which broke that feudal power?—Allison says it was the discovery of gunpowder. On the field of Marston, the heart of the mail clad cavalier—invincible before to the shaft or the spear of the peasant, was pierced by the ball of the marksman, and the monarch made to feel the might that slumbered in a peasant's arm.—War we deprecate in almost every sense of the term, but there is much truth in the assertion of the great historian.

We may justly attribute the great social advancement made in the world since the art of printing was discovered, to the art of printing itself. An educated people may be led by reason, not driven by brute force, and as the art of printing has advanced and knowledge been disseminated among the masses so in proportion, have freedom and correct ideas of justice been restored to their birthright in the human mind.

SANTA ANNA OUTWITTED. The Kingston Jamaica Journal of October 10th relates the following anecdote on the authority of a correspondent in Cuba:—

"On Friday night last a man was discovered in the premises of General Santa Anna carrying away a box belonging to one of the General's servants. The fellow was captured, and the owner of the box was for taking the prisoner to the cage, but Santa Anna proposed he should be secured for the night, and in the morning he could be lodged in the hands of the authorities. The box was therefore taken away from him, and, at the suggestion of the general, he was well tied to a tree in such a manner that there was no doubt of his security. The general seemed, however to have some doubts for he got up more than once during the night to satisfy himself that the fellow was safe. About two o'clock he again left his bed to have another look at his prisoner, but his bird had flown, and what was more surprising, he had taken away the box with him. How the thief managed to loose himself and make his way into the very place wherein the property he had first stolen was placed, after being taken away from him, no one can tell. No intelligence has as yet been heard of the thief or the stolen property."

"How these men do talk about exercising their right of sufferings!" said Mrs. Partington, "as if nobody in the world suffered but themselves; we poor creturs, must suffer and say nothing about it, and drink cheap tea and be troubled with the children, and scour and scrub our souls out, and we never say a thing about it.—But man comes on regularly once a year, like a farmer's almanac, and grumbles about his sufferings; and its only then just to choose a governor arter all. These men are hard creturs to find out, and ain't worth much arter your've found 'em out." This was intended as a lesson to Margaret, who was working Chalotte and Werter on a blue ground at her side; but Margaret had her own iden of the matter and remained silent. Post.

A GOOD HIT. The editor of the Post hits some of those patriotic individuals who always try to float with the current, in the following paragraph, the satire of which can only be appreciated by those who know the persons at whom it is aimed:

"Several of our friends at the Boston Custom House who had been in habit of visiting us daily for some months, have not been near us for more than a week; they must be unwell."

"How can you be sure that Mrs. H. will read this letter," said one friend to another, who wish to communicate intelligence to a married lady indirectly, "seeing that you have directed it to her husband?"

"She'll open it to a certainty," was the reply, "don't you see I've marked 'private' in the corner?"

Buckfield Branch Rail Road.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the President and Directors of the Buckfield Branch Rail Road Company have made the first assessment of Five Dollars on each and every share, subscribed for and taken in the Capital Stock of said Company, and that the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer at his office in Buckfield, on the 9th day of December next.

WASHINGTON LONG,
Treasurer of the B. B. R. R. Co.

Buckfield, Oct. 20th, 1848. 27

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

Farmers Attend!!

THE attention of Farmers is particularly invited to the system of the WASHINGTON COUNTY INSURANCE COMPANY where they insure on their HOUSES, BARNS, HAY, GRAIN, LIVE STOCK, &c., at much less expense, and on more favorable conditions than with any other company now existing, the system being their own. It has hitherto cost comparatively nothing, and in all probability will cost little or nothing to insure with this Company for years to come. It now has about 3,000 members, and is insuring at the present time at the rate of 2 mills on a dollar per annum, principally on FARM PROPERTY. No property in villages or exposed parts of towns, Mills, Shops, or other property considered hazardous, is insured in this Company.

☞ Those erecting new buildings, or whose Policies with other Companies are about expiring, and all others, will find it for their interest to call on the subscriber.

W. D. LITTLE, *General Agent*,
No. 28, Exchange Street, PORTLAND.

Or TIMOTHY LUDDEN, Esq., Turner Village, J. S. KEITH, Esq., Oxford, Canton's Mills, MARSHALL FRENCH, Esq., Lewiston.

Applications by mail, post paid, promptly attended to. Portland Oct. 17.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Partnership lately subsisting between Ebenezer B. Humphrey and Alfred W. Stearns, both of Paris, under the firm of

HUMPHREY & STEARNS,

was dissolved on the 30th day of October, 1848, by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by said Ebenezer B. Humphrey, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for payment.

EBENEZER B. HUMPHREY.
26 ALFRED W. STEARNS.

Freedom Notice.

THIS may certify that I have this day, for a valuable consideration, given my son, WILLIAM ROBBINS, now a minor, his time to trade and act for himself until he shall be twenty-one years of age. I shall claim none of his earnings and pay no debts of his contracting. his

CHARLES ✕ ROBBINS.
mark

Attest—G. W. MILLETT.
Woodstock, Nov. 6, 1848. 3in 27

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

DANIEL WORMWOOD, late of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bonds as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

AMOS WORMWOOD.
Fryeburg, Oct. 17, 1848. 29

RE-FITTED, RE-FURNISHED AND RE-FILLED.

WM. M. CUSHMAN,

—DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry and Fancy Goods,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
MAINE STREET, NORWAY.

HAVING fitted up and painted and otherwise improved his jewelry store, has received an assortment of fashionable and elegant

New Goods,

which added to his former stock makes as an

EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT

as can be found in the State, all of which has been bought exceedingly low, and will sell

CHEAP, CHEAPER, CHEAPEST!

He invites attention to the following, which in part compose his stock:

GOLD AND SILVER, LEPINE AND COMMON

WATCHES,

—A large assortment of—

FINGER RINGS, BREAST PINS, GOLD GUARD AND FOB CHAINS, WATCH KEYS AND SEALS, BRACELETS AND BRACELET CLASPS, GOLD PENS, GOLD AND SILVER PENCILS, LOCKETS, &c., &c.,

—together with every variety of fine—

JEWELRY GOODS!

BRASS AND WOODEN CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, KNIVES, SCISSORS, BEADS, COMBS, WALLETS, FLOWER VASES, CORAL NECKLACES, CARD CASES, WORK CASES, SILVER SPOONS, BUTTER KNIVES,

and an endless variety of tasteful and beautiful

FANCY GOODS!

He also keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of FLUID LAMPS, some very beautiful patterns. Also CAMPHENE and Camphene Lamps.—Burning Fluid. He respectfully solicits the public patronage in proportion to the goodness and cheapness of his goods, assuring the public that he will sell at Boston prices.

REPAIRING.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry cleansed and repaired, and warranted.

Norway Village, Oct. 20, 1848. tf 26

New Store! New Stock!!

FALL FASHIONS!

BECKETT & INGRAHAM,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

☞No. 106 1-2☜

Middle, Corner of Plumb Street,

Nearly opposite the Casco House,

HAVE just received from New York and Boston, an EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT of

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,

of the most recent German, French, English and American manufacture, comprising all the styles of Goods for Gentlemen's wear, now in fashion.

They would particularly call attention to their stock of

FANCY PANTALOON AND VEST GOODS

which they believe equal to any ever brought to this market—all of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.

B. & I. are in the constant receipt of the PARIS, LONDON, and NEW YORK FASHIONS—and are ready to wait upon their friends and the public, in the line of their profession, at their *New Sales Rooms*, 106 1-2 Middle Street, where they are respectfully invited to favor them with a call.

Portland, Oct. 10, 1848. 3m33

PREPARE FOR WINTER!!

PETER B. FROST,

Fashionable Tailor,

Norway Village,

RESPECTFULLY tenders his thanks to friends and customers for their patronage heretofore, and would inform them that he may still be found at his old Stand, over the Store of A. C. DUNHAM, where he is ready to attend to all their wants in the CLOTHING LINE, with promptness and on terms that cannot fail to be satisfactory. He employs none but experienced and skilful help, so that all work done in his establishment to be finished in the best style, and at short notice.

He has just returned from Boston and N. York the

Fall and Winter Fashions,

and will furnish any style of garment his customers may require.

A good assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Satins, Vestings, and a great variety of Cloths and Tailors' Trimmings, of good quality and off for the lowest prices, constantly on hand.

CUTTING done to order at short notice.

☞WANTED IMMEDIATELY, ☜

Four or five apprentice Girls.

Oct. 10, 1848. tf 29

T. H. KELLEY,

TAILOR,

NORWAY VILLAGE,

WOULD remind his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he may be found at all business hours at his shop, over the Store of E. C. SHACKLEY, in readiness to furnish them with any kind of Garment they may wish on the most reasonable terms.

He has just received from Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, the

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS,

and will be most happy to get up any style of Garment the taste of his customers may demand.

He keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Satins, Vestings, Trimmings, &c. &c.

☞All work done in a faithful manner and warranted.

CUTTING done to order at short notice.

Oct. 6, 1848. tf 29

Woolen Cloths!!

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING CO. take pleasure in informing their customers that they have on hand an unusually large stock of

WOOLEN CLOTHS,

which they have intended should be unsurpassed in durability, or style, by any of their previous manufacture, and which they will exchange for WOOL on the most favorable conditions.

All Cloths sold WARRANTED SERVICEABLE, or those known to be defective will not be offered.

☞Cloths sold to the TRADE at prices to correspond with the TIMES, and WOOL taken in payment if desired.

WM. DEERING, AGENT.
South Paris, June, 1848. tf 5

SMITH'S PATENT

Trojan Pioneer Stove,

MANUFACTURED BY

LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.,

1st 2 doors North of the Post Office, Augusta.

ALTHOUGH completely adapted for burning Wood, yet with Coal, for all Cooking and Heating purposes, it far surpasses any other Cooking Apparatus that can be produced. It is *surprising* to see the large amount of cooking, of the various kinds, that is done (in the most perfect manner,) with the *small amount of fuel* that it requires.

The oven to this Stove is extremely large, being of sufficient capacity to admit *six large sized pie plates*, or six large loaves of bread, or even the *largest pudding or bean pots in use*, at the same time. In addition to the advantages it has over other Cook Stoves, for boiling, baking, washing, frying, heating irons, &c., it is acknowledged by all who have used it, to have the

Best Arrangement for Broiling & Roasting

that has ever been in use; the steam, from cooking being carried off effectually.

The parts of this Stove can in one moment's time, be so disconnected as to make *Two Perfect Stoves*—which is of great value in the warm season of the year. In cold weather, these may be connected.

When it is necessary for a fire in the front part of the Stove, it will operate the whole, and perform more kinds of cooking, with less fuel, than can be done in any other manner. Another improvement is a Sliding Damper on the top of the Stove, by which the heat is so completely graduated that the fire can be kept over night, so as to make of it a complete

Air-Tight Stove.

This Stove certainly has many advantages that on other Stove ever yet had. The Ovens are about the only ones in use which will bake well with hard coal,—as most of the Stoves used are so constructed that the Ovens will not bake even with a coal fire. There is another great advantage in the construction of this Stove, in first applying the heat to the bottom of the oven, which causes the bread to rise, and at the same time, thoroughly crusts the bottom; whereas, in stoves which first carry the fire to the top of the oven before it reaches the bottom, the bread will crust on the top before it is sufficiently done through, which prevents the loaf from rising, and causes it to be heavy—the top being crusted hard, and the bottom not sufficiently baked.

All those in want of a first rate Cooking Stove, are particularly invited to call and examine this Stove before purchasing elsewhere, and time and money will surely be saved, as they will decide soon to purchase: the price will be found to be very reasonable. There are a number of sizes, suitable for the smallest family up to those for a public house. They are not at all complicated in their construction, but easily regulated.

☞For a more particular and full description of the above Stove see large Bills at the Hotels and Stores in this and adjoining towns. Hundreds of names in recommendation of the above Stove could be adduced, if necessary.

For sale at the old stand of the subscriber, opposite Bennett's Hotel, Norway Village, where also may be found STOVES of various patterns, which will be offered low for *Lumber, Wood, Produce* or CASH.

WM. E. GOODNOW.
Oct. 12, 1847. tf 23

CELEBRATED

CHOLERA MIXTURE,

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA

And Bowel Complaints generally.

PREPARED AND SOLD BY

Pike & Osgood,

At 79 & 81 Blackstone Street, Boston, Mass

FOR all the purposes for which this remedy is designed, it stands before the Public (recently) without a rival. It is based on a thorough knowledge of the Physiological state of the system in which Bowel Complaints supervene, and is a scientific combination of remedial agents, admirably adapted to the effectual and speedy restoration of the patient, whether the disease originates from obstructed Perspiration, Worms, Excess, or Repletion, or from a vitiated state of the stomach and bowels. Its influence extends to every part of the system, producing a healthful effect upon all the secretions and excretions, and restoring all the diseased organs of the body to their normal state.

☞For CHOLERA INFANTUM, which sweeps so many children, annually, to an untimely grave, it has no equal: and no family ought to be without it.

Price—50 cents per bottle.

For sale by CHAS. L. FRANCIS and ROB'T NOYES, Norway Village.

Aug. 12, 1847. tf 15

TESTIMONY OF SAMUEL GREEN, DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST.

THIS may certify, that at the request of the American Agent of Bucan's Hungarian Balsam, I have analyzed, as well as I was able, a bottle of that celebrated medicine, and find it composed of 15 distinct ingredients, each of which, taken separately, is calculated to have a very happy effect upon the Pulmonary Organs, and in combination they are unsurpassed, I think, by any medication of the kind that I have ever examined. One ingredient—which forms at least half the Balsam—is an aromatic, resinous, gum, of a kind hereto[illegible] unknown to me, and unknown, I believe, to the medical profession in the United States. What its effect may be in cases of seated consumption, I cannot confidently predict from a mere examination of its properties by chemical tests, but I should think it would be beneficial in the highest degree. The best test of the medicine however, must be the experience of the afflicted themselves.

Respectfully yours,
SAMUEL GREEN.

Paris, Aug. 14, 1848.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of J. K. HAMMOND, the only agent in Paris.

Oct. 20, 1848. 4w26—optDFBB

Window Sashes.

500 LIGHTS of Double Lip 9 by 12 and 6 by 10 dove-tail Sash, extra quality, glazed and unglazed, for sale by

HUMPHREY & STEARNS.
North Paris, April 8, 1848. tf 49

NEWELL & NIEBURR,

DEALERS IN

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

AT WHOLESALE,

Corner of Middle and Free Streets

(Between Deering's & Greenough's New Blocks.)

Portland.

Sept. 15, 1847. tf 39

PRESSEY & BARROWS,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Furniture, Chairs, &c.,

8 NORWAY VILLAGE, Me.

Pine Lumber.

3000 FEET Pine Lumber, suitable for doors and Window Sash, for sale by

W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Dec. 20, 1847. 33

Sheet Zinc & Lead

FOR sale at the Old Stand of

WM. E. GOODNOW
Norway Village, Oct. 13, 1847. tf 23

BLANK.

A Prime Assortment of Blanks, printed on good paper, kept constantly for sale at the Bookstore of

B. WALTON.
Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846. tf

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MEXICO, MAINE.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT WORK.

ON

CHILD-BIRTH:

A Valuable Scientific Work upon the Subject of Gestation and Child-Birth, by R. M. WEISSELHOFF, M. D., late of Paris, just published in New York, by the Author.

THIS work contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to married persons or those contemplating marriage. It will be found of especial value to those whose means, health, or circumstances, do not permit them to increase the number of their family, without great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method avoiding these dangers and troubles at will, (recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician,) is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without purchasing any instrument, medicine, or other article, from the author. The means of prevention here set forth cost comparatively nothing, and are within the reach of all. The process is new, safe, infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate. Nor does it curtail matrimonial privileges in the least.

MORALLY CONSIDERED

The object of this work can be shown to be of the highest utility, and sustained by the soundest principles of prudence, political economy and virtue. It shows how a physiological effect may be produced scientifically and without injury to the constitution, which thousands attempt to accomplish by the most unwise and reprehensible means. The object is by no means new to the world. The means will be esteemed by all scientific, right-minded and sensible people as a discovery in physiology of the highest consequence to public morals and happiness.

THE INSTINCT OF NATURE.

Love, and the desire for union between the sexes, will be indulged, talk of prudence as we may. Without marriage, we have, in all countries, a debasement of one sex, and the criminal indulgence of the other; with marriage, and the unrestrained indulgence of the natural instinct, very often suffering and misery of the most fearful character. Who, then, shall deny to man, (a free agent,) the right to marry and to regulate the instincts of nature?

YOUNG MARRIED PEOPLE.

Young married people, whose fortunes are not yet established, will find in this work matter to interest them deeply, and information of the highest value, which they should not on any account, be ignorant of. Hundreds of married people, now advanced in life, have assured the author that if they had possessed such a treasure in early life, it would have saved them more than half the suffering and deprivation they have since endured.

UNHAPPY WIVES.

Unhappy wives, who feel that their physical condition and health totally unfit them, to become the mothers of numerous offspring, and who reasonably fear that each period of confinement will terminate their existence, will hail the discovery of this certain means of relief with unbounded joy. Let all such unfortunate and unhappy wives lose no time in obtaining this important work. It will be to them a precious boon through life, and prevent many an early and premature death.

HEREDITARY DISEASES.

Scrofula, Consumption, Insanity, Apoplexy, Diseases of the Heart, and other horrible complaints, capable of transmission from parent to child, afflict many worthy people, who at the same time, are incapable of enjoying themselves in the marriage state as their more fortunate fellow beings. Shall such persons refrain from marriage on this account, or shall they marry and give birth to a feeble off-spring destined to a life of suffering or an early death?—The answer to such questions will be found in the work here recommended.

EARLY MARRIAGES.

Early marriages are strongly advised by all philosophers and writers upon social and political subjects. Early marriages beyond all question tend to promote virtue and happiness; and with the power of regulating the procreative functions, made known in this work, may be freely entered into without fear of incurring responsibilities which cannot be sustained.

OVERPOPULATION OF THE EARTH.

Over population of the earth need no longer be apprehended. The calculations of Malthus, and the evil fears of Robert Dale Owen, are alike rendered baseless by the discovery here communicated to the world. "The control of men over his accidents," in this respect, at least, is here established. The wisdom of exercising such control, none who give the subject a moment's consideration can doubt.

HONESTY OF THE WORK.

☞There is no deception or humbug of any kind about this work. It is precisely what its title indicates, a scientific publication, containing information of great value to married people, or those contemplating marriage, expressed in plain language which all can understand, with no unnecessary words put in merely to swell the number of its pages. The whole story is told, and the means of accomplishing the objects of the work fully and faithfully given, so that the reader may avail himself of it at once, without purchasing any medicine, instrument, or other article, from the author. The means of protection which it recommends may also be relied upon without fear or disappointment or injury.

PHYSICIANS, PROFESSORS, AND CLERGYMEN

In all parts of the country have given their testimony strongly in favor of the objects of this work, and the nature of the discovery. We annex a few of these recommendations:

New York, Sept. 13, 1848.

Dr R M Weisselhoff—Dear Sir. I should have no objection whatever that the means recommended in your work on Child-Birth, would accomplish the object intended, considered in reference to physiological principles alone, but I have also the pleasure to know that it has stood the test of practical experiment. Yours, truly, E. LE DOYEN,

Professor of Medicine, late of Paris.

New York, Aug. 1848.

Dr R M Weisselhoff—Sir. The principles of Chemistry applied to the laws for ventilation the preservation of health, as stated in your work on Child Birth, will undoubtedly meet with the approval of all philosophers, and the perfect manner in which the means proposed can be attained with the most perfect ease, certainty, is positive.

J L SULLIVAN,

Professor of Chemistry, New University.

Copies of this work will be sent, in a close envelope, at single letter postage, to any part of the United States for $1, cash, Post paid, to

DR. R. M. WEISSELHOFF,
Box 2710, New York City.

Copyright secured. No Bookseller allowed to sell this work. Publication Office, 258 Broadway, New York City.

CAUTION!

☞Persons who wish the *genuine work*, by Dr. Weisselhoff, with *private notes* added by his own hand, can obtain it only by sending directly to him, he employs *no Agents whatever*, and never sells the work at wholesale—therefore *no Book Agent, Pedler, Postmaster, or Bookseller* can possibly furnish the genuine work. Beware, therefore, of false copies and imitations, which may not only be *worthless*, but *dangerous!* All infringements of the copyright are to be rigidly prosecuted; and agents will only find false or altered copies. This is the only original and true work—no other can be genuine. Send by mail as above: it is the only sure way to secure the work. Thousands of copies have been sent by mail with perfect safety. 4m 27

IRON FOUNDRY,

AND

STOVE WORKS,

STEEP FALLS, NORWAY, MAINE,

BROWN & Co., PROPRIETORS.

PINE AND SPRUCE

CLAPBOARDS!

PINE, SPRUCE, AND CEDAR

SHINGLES!

OF all qualities are now being received, by the subscriber, Agent for manufacturers, who is authorized to sell the same on the most favorable terms, and he desires those in want to call and examine the same for themselves.

WM. E. GOODNOW.
Norway Village, June 27, 1848. tf 4

CONSUMPTION CURED!

BUCHAN'S

Hungarian Balsam

OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION!

BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM, the Great English Remedy for Pectoral and Pulmonary diseases, still stands unrivalled and unsurpassed as the most elegant, agreeable, and effectual curative of these formidable complaints, now known to the civilized world.

Three years trial in the United States, during which time it has been distributed from Maine to Florida, has only served to establish its pre-eminent merit in all parts of the country, as the great and

ONLY RELIABLE REMEDY

in the worst cases of Pulmonary disease; and the best and most agreeable curative of all slight forms of colds, cough and inflammation, that can possibly be used.

SPITTING OF BLOOD!

This frightful symptom of approaching Consumption, is speedily checked and prevented by the use of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, which heals the affected membrane, removes the incipient tubercles, and restores those vital organs, the lungs, to a sound and healthy condition.

REMEMBER THIS:

Spitting of Blood always arises from a tendency to Tuberculous diseases; and if not checked, at the outset, will sooner or later determine in death. A person who raises blood once, will raise blood again unless a proper curative is immediately employed.

PAIN IN THE SIDE!

This distressing symptom of Consumption arises from inflammation of the Lungs, of the Membrane called the Pleura, or from Bronchial affection of the air-passages. In either case it is a very dangerous indication of disease. It prevents full and free breathing, and wears away the natural strength of the system. The cause of this symptom should be removed at once; and nothing can possibly affect that object so speedily and happily as the Great English Remedy, discovered by Dr. Buchan, which is entirely vegetable in its ingredients, and perfectly harmless in its qualities.

BE WISE TO-DAY!

Delay in any Consumptive tendency, is emphatically Death, under all ordinary treatment. The Hungarian Balsam is a great ANTIDOTE, as well as CURATIVE. If you have any symptoms above described, be advised in time.

Sold in large bottles at only one dollar per bottle.

By special appointment—David F. Bradlee & Son 138 Washington street, Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

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